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WORLD SOCCER, AUGUST 1961

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This month's front cover . . .

It was not done by wires: the cameraman managed to capture this aerial action during the vital Dutch League game between Feyenoord and Rapid JC at Rotterdam before a 65,000 crowd. By winning 2-1, Feyenoord took the championship, finishing two points ahead of Ajax. Feyenoord now meet Sweden's Kamraterna in the first round of the European Cup, which must be completed before the end of September.

Coming next month

The September edition of WORLD SOCCER not only features the opening of a new British season, but also includes a comprehensive spotlight on little-known Norway plus a review of the game in the Caribbean. Personality of the month will be the Soviet goalkeeper Lev Yashin whilst our World Cup Groups in Detail series takes in Group V of Europe. Results, line-ups, forthcoming events, photographs and opinions by the world's top football writers—all these help to make the September edition of WORLD SOCCER in a class of its own. Place your regular order with your newsagent now.

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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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The Editor's Chair

SINCE the beginning of the year, so many clubs have made extensive tours outside of their own countries that if a check was kept on all of them, the map of the world would be covered with a thousand criss-cross journeys.

This business of visiting foreign countries has always been a popular pastime; but it would seem that now, more than ever before, there is a giant universal urge to do it. Modern-day travel facilities which have widened horizons beyond our wildest hopes, have contributed to the trend.

We could fill this edition with the names of clubs who have been on the move, who are still on the move and who have plans to move in the near future.

Names that spring readily to mind include Red Star Bratislava, Spartak Stalingrad, Bangu, Santos, River Plate, Ghana Black Star, Gremio Porto Alegre, Everton, Kilmarnock, Shamrock Rovers, Benfica—and a host of others.

Santos, who it has been estimated, play something like a hundred matches a year, including their domestic and regular tour programme, have been one of the most successful tourists. They descended upon Europe and quickly annexed the Paris Tournament and the Italian Tournament without much difficulty. Two of the most travelled clubs have been Czechs: Red Star Bratislava and Spartak Stalingrad, both of whom have travelled many thousands of miles, Red Star to parts of South and Central America and then back home to Europe, and Spartak to Singapore, Burma, Cambodia and Indonesia.

Brazil's Bangu report that they were away from their families for more than one hundred and fifty days. They unsuccessfully defended their title in the U.S. International League, having previously toured Europe.

There is glamour to be won by touring, and much money too. Should nations ever combine their leagues then tours will no longer be unique, but commonplace, and then Marco Polo's pioneering will not have been in vain.

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VOL. 1, No. 11

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INTERNATIONAL POST MORTEM by ERIC BATTY

THE AUSTRIANS ARE

THERE can be little doubt that the outstanding achievement during the period under review was the Austrians' 2-1 victory over Hungary in Budapest. To win there where victory had been denied them despite many outstanding performances since 1932 was an event indeed, which throws out into bold relief the folly of the Austrian decision not to enter the World Cup.

The relationship between Hungary and Austria is comparable to that which exists between Real Madrid and Barcelona; England and Scotland, or Rangers and Celtic. Not enmity exactly, but a personal and deep rooted rivalry. In recent years this rivalry has been reduced to a more or less friendly basis but beneath the surface they each claim the leadership of the central European football school, and only at times when important prestige matches are being played do the seeds of this struggle come to life. Had Austria been beaten it would have been accepted in Vienna almost as if they expected defeat, but when they win, the Austrians can Lord it over their neighbours for months.

This was in fact the 104th meeting between the two countries. Each in turn has had a spell of superiority though since the passing of the Austrian Wunderteam of the 'thirties they have generally been the poor relations. Of the previous encounters between the two sides Hungary clearly hold the advantage with 50 victories, 23 draws and 30 defeats.

For the match at the Nepstadion, Austria relied upon the team which had beaten England, soundly though not brilliantly at Prater and the Hungarians also fielded what has come to be regarded as their regular side. Goalkeeper Fraydl and outside-left Rafreider, 21 and 19 years respectively, retained their places for their second caps and both did exceptionally well; the winger scoring his team's first goal while the 'keeper all but broke the hearts of several Hungarians by saving goalworthy shots that might well have found their mark.

Team chief Karl Decker can be especially pleased with his two youngsters, though the comparisons currently being made in Vienna between their present team of 1961 and the teams of 1931 and 1951 are all more than a little optimistic. His main concern now will be to find replacements for the older members of the side, centre-half Karl Stotz (34) and Gerhardt Hanappi, still only 32 but said to be moving to Italy next season.

For Mr. Decker's opposite number, Lajos Baroti, the problems are over. Disappointing performances against Belgium (1-2), Wales (3-2) had already placed his position in jeopardy but the defeat against Austria settled any last doubts and the Hungarian FA have relieved him of his worries. Two of his brightest hopes, Florian Albert and Lajos Tichy, are still struggling to fulfil their early promise and though Mr. Baroti has given them every opportunity since he took over in 1957 they have failed to develop. Against Austria they were both replaced in the opening half after it became obvious that they were out of touch, but their successors fared no better, and they will almost certainly be back for the World Cup matches in the autumn.

Austria's record over the past twelve months is formidable enough—played 9, won 8 for a goal average of 24 to 8 and their only defeat in this period 2-0 at home to Hungary has been forgotten in the excitement!

Blaming goalkeepers for unexpected defeats seems to be quite the thing nowadays. Barcelona's 37-year-old 'keeper, Antonio Ramallets, took the can back for their European Cup defeat and the Russians have apparently decided that their national team will be better without Lev Yachin. Hard on Lev the Lion, and certainly a little difficult to understand when it is considered that the weaknesses recently exposed in their team are generally confined to the attack.

Since the new season began in Russia the national team has been given several opportunities to reproduce the direct hard hitting football that won them the European championship last year, but all their efforts to date have failed. Poland beat them 1-0 a few weeks back without ever being brilliant and this was followed by the Aston Villa success by the same margin. The latter was not completely unexpected for no one goes flat out in what is essentially a training match, but the two most recent failures are more than significant and causing much concern to their trainer and chief selector, Messrs. Katchalin and Nabokov.

Right-half Valeri Voronin scored the

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IMPROVING ALL THE WHILE

vitally important World Cup goal that brought two points from the home match with Turkey and this was followed only a few days later by the 0-0 draw with the South American tourists Argentina. Thus in three full internationals the Russian forwards have not been able to score even one goal!

Behind the scenes there is considerable wrangling going on. Two old stalwarts, Igor Netto and Lev Yatchin, have lost their places and the burly centre-forward who came to the fore last year, Victor Ponedelnik, has been out of favour for disciplinary reasons and then recalled.

I personally have never been impressed by the Russian national side—save for the team that toured western Europe soon after the war disguised as "Moscow Dynamo" but somehow they have managed to build up a reputation, that their football has never justified. Optimistically the Russians recently completed their arrangements for a trip to South America in November where games will be played against Chile, Argentina and Brazil. Obviously the trip will be of benefit if they qualify for the World Cup, but if they cannot revitalise their attack I feel that the Turks will make the long hike to South America a waste of time!

What the Russians need most of all is a man who can organise their attack—a thinker and ball juggler of real world class. Practically every country could use a player of this type of course but the Russians especially have not had a good class schemer since they discarded Sergei Salnikov. Maslenkin who took over from Netto at centre-half is a fine player, cool constructive and dependable, and so too is newly promoted goalkeeper Vladimir Maslatchenko of Lokomotive, who apparently saved his side from a heavy defeat against Argentina. Both are younger than their predecessor and this is all to the good but it does not solve the problem spot at inside-right.

The Argentinian trip to Europe can only be described as a partial success though the results of friendly matches in a pre-World Cup year are only of secondary importance. If their tour matches had been played in Buenos Aires they would probably have won all five games by handsome margins but as we have seen so many times before a change of continent is a distinct disadvantage even to the most formidable teams.

Perhaps the most significant thing that their officials learnt from the tour is that there are better Argentinian players in self imposed exile than there are in Buenos Aires. The tourists met two of them face to face—Di Stefano playing for Spain and Sivori playing for Italy—and each of them played a major part in bringing about their defeat.

One win, two draws and two defeats does not seem to indicate that the Argentinians will be a force to be feared in Chile, but another twelve months can make a difference. Remember, too, that they will be much more at home in Chile than the European teams will be. If they can retain all their players in the face of stiff competition from the wealthy clubs of Spain and Italy I am sure that they will give a good account of themselves.

Spain present one of the major problems to anyone attempting to assess international form. With all the talented players at their disposal they should fare better than they do in fact and strangely enough players who are stars with their club sides often fail to impress with the national team.

Against Argentina they played their first match since the transfer of Suarez to Inter put him beyond the reach of Pedro Escartin and though they were worthy winners by two clear goals it was due almost entirely to the efforts of four men. All four—Vicente, Santamaria, Del Sol and Di Stefano—were absolutely brilliant but on the debit side there were also one or two complete failures. Peiro, inside-left of Atletico Madrid, was never really in the game and his inclusion was widely criticised by the Spanish press. Outside-right Mateos, once a promising young goalgetter in Real Madrid's European Cup triumphs, was switched without success, though it was not his first outing on the wing, but he was replaced for the second half. With Ferenc Puskas standing on the sidelines, ready, suitably qualified and more than willing to help his adopted country, it seems only a matter of time before he is included. He could make all the difference to Spanish hopes but even though they might win the World Cup it would certainly not prove popular with the Spanish people.

Morocco, who now meet Spain for a place in the last sixteen to go to Chile, will not be a pushover by any means. After beating Ghana in Casablanca the Moroccans set off for Belgrade and Erfurt where they took on first Yugoslavia and then East Germany. In Belgrade they led 2-0 at the interval before being beaten 3-2 and then a week later they went one better against East Germany and won 2-1! Their achievements without the services of such creditable performers as Akesbi and Bettache, otherwise engaged with their French clubs, speak for themselves. Their largely amateur team coached by the old French favourite, Ben Barek, and including four professionals, Azhar (a Reims reserve), Khalfi (Ales), Abdallah (Malaga) and Riahi (Cordoba) are all unknown, and for the sake of Spanish hopes it will be as well if they remain so. Now, however, it is clear that they will give almost anyone a good game and bearing the problems of the Spaniards in mind—they could pull off a surprise.

To return for a moment to the Spain-Argentina match, this was not only the first time that Spain have beaten the South Americans, but also brought them their first goal in four encounters. Previously they had met three times, Spain being beaten 1-0 in Madrid (1952) and 2-0 and 1-0 in Buenos Aires (1960 and 1953).

Top six teams in their Leagues as they were on June 25

ARGENTINA

	Pld.	Pts.
Racing (B.A.)	7	13
River Plate	7	12
Atlanta	7	11
Boca Juniors	7	9
Rosario Central	7	9
Velez Sarsfield	7	8

AUSTRIA (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
FK Austria	26	39
1st Vienna FC	26	32
Wiener AC	26	32
Wiener Sportklub	26	32
Grazer AK	26	30
SC Rapid	26	30

BULGARIA

	Pld.	Pts.
CDNA	22	35
Levski	21	29
Marek	21	24
Botev Plovdiv	21	23
Dunav	21	21
Lokomotive Sofia	20	20

CZECHOSLOVAKIA (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Dukla Prague	26	39
Red Star Bratislava	26	32
Slovan Bratislava	26	29
Banik Ostrava	26	29
Spartak Sokolovo	26	29
Tatran Presov	26	28

FRANCE (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
AS Monaco	38	57
RC Paris	38	56
Reims	38	50
Rouen	36	46
St. Etienne	38	43
Nimes 01	38	42

EAST GERMANY

	Pld.	Pts.
Dynamo Berlin	11	19
Empor Rostock	11	16
ASK Vorwarts	11	15
Wismut Karl Marx Stadt	11	13
Lokomotive Leipzig	11	12
Aufbau Magdeburg	11	12

WEST GERMANY (Final Round)

Group I

	Pld.	Pts.
Borussia Dortmund	6	7
Eintracht Frankfurt	6	7
Hamburg SV	6	6
1st FC Saarbrucken	6	4

Group II

	Pld.	Pts.
1st FC Nurnberg	6	10
Werder Bremen	6	6
1st FC Koln	6	5
Hertha BSC	6	3

Final:
1st FC Nurnberg 3 Borussia Dortmund 0

GREECE (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Panathinaikos	30	80
Olympiakos	30	73
Panionios	30	70
AEK Athens	30	69
Apollon	30	63
Doksa	30	62

HOLLAND (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Feyenoord	34	53
Ajax Amsterdam	34	51
VV Venlo	34	42
Sparta	34	41
DOS Utrecht	34	39
Groningen VAV	34	38

HUNGARY

	Pld.	Pts.
Vasas	25	36
Ujpest Dozsa	25	33
MTK	25	31
Salgotarjan	26	31
Ferencvaros	25	30
Szeged	26	29

ISRAEL (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Hapoel Petach Tikwa	22	36
Hapoel Tel Aviv	22	30
Hapoel Haifa	22	29
Makkabi Tel Aviv	22	26
Makkabi Haifa	22	25
Makkabi Jaffa	22	23

ITALY (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Juventus	34	49
AC Milan	34	45
Internazionale	34	44
Sampdoria	34	41
AS Roma	34	39
Padova	34	38

PORTUGAL (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Benfica	26	46
Sporting Lisbon	26	42
FC Porto	26	33
Vitoria Guimaraes	26	30
Belenenses	26	28
CUF Barreiro	26	26

RUMANIA

	Pld.	Pts.
CCA Bucharest	24	33
Dinamo Bucharest	23	30
Rapid Bucharest	26	30
Stiinta Cluj	26	29
Steagul Rosu	25	28
U.T.A.	26	27

POLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Gornik Zabrze	11	21
Polonia Bytom	10	14
Lech Poznan	11	13
Legia Warsaw	10	13
Odra Opole	10	13
Wisla Cracow	11	12

RUSSIA

Group I

	Pld.	Pts.
Torpedo Moscow	10	17
Avantgarde Kharkov	11	15
Lokomotive Moscow	12	14
ASK Rostov	11	12
Dynamo Tiflis	11	12
Neftjanik Baku	11	12

SWEDEN

	Pld.	Pts.
IFK Goteborg	10	15
Elfsborg	10	15
Oergryte	10	14
IFK Norrkoping	10	13
IFK Malmo	10	11
Orebro FF	10	10

SWITZERLAND (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Servette	26	46
Young Boys	26	36
FC Zurich	26	35
Grenchen	26	30
Basle FC	26	28
Grasshoppers	26	26

YUGOSLAVIA (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Partizan	22	32
Red Star	22	31
Hajduk Split	22	30
Dinamo Zagreb	22	27
Vojvodina	22	23
Belgrader FK	22	22

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STUART SHAW makes a post-mortem on the Cup Winners' Cup

The Forgotten Cup

The European Cup of the Cup Winners—a title which is constantly being confused with the European Cup—has completed its inaugural season and the full details are given on this page. Italy's Fiorentina go into the record books as the competition's first winners.

Preliminary		1st Round	Semi-finals
RANGERS (Scotland) Ferencvaros (Hungary)	RANGERS: 4-2, 1-2	RANGERS: 3-0, 8-0	RANGERS: 2-0, 1-1
Bor. Munchen (W. Ger.)	Bor. Munchen, exempt		
Wolves (England) F.K. Austria (Austria)	Wolves, exempt F.K. Austria, exempt	Wolves: 0-2, 5-0	
Vorwaerts (E. Ger.) Red Star (Czechs.)	Red Star: 2-1, 0-2	Dynamo: 2-0, 0-0	FIORENTINA: 3-0, 1-2
Dynamo (Yugoslavia)	Dynamo, exempt		
Lucerne (Switzerland) FIORENTINA (Italy)	Lucerne, exempt FIORENTINA	FIORENTINA: 3-0, 6-2	

THE European Cup of the Cup Winners is the trophy that everyone seems to have forgotten. There appears to be two good reasons for this omission. Firstly the confusion with the European Cup for League Champions, more popularly known as the European Cup and secondly the little publicity afforded it due again to the comparatively small entry and the fear of again mixing it up with the aforesaid European Cup!

Originally the idea of the trophy was the establishment of a Central European Cup for clubs to replace the old Mitropa Cup that virtually died in 1959. In 1960 at a meeting of seven European countries gathered in Austria, discussions were held to further possibilities along these lines. Representatives from West Germany, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Italy, Yugoslavia, Switzerland and Austria with England holding a watching brief attended the meeting. The competition was decided on the aggregate score cup system and eligibility for entry was given to winners of respective national cup competitions. However, in some instances where nominated clubs had also been admitted to the European Cup having annexed their league titles as well, special nominations were accepted.

When the preliminary plans had been drawn up with due allowance for the possible inclusion of other countries, clubs from East Germany, England and Scotland were admitted.

Ten entries altogether were sanctioned and a preliminary draw was made to bring the number of clubs down to a manageable eight.

Rangers reached the final with a surprise defeat of Wolves and Fiorentina maintained a fairly comfortable advantage over Dynamo. Therefore the final arrived with Rangers from Scotland and Fiorentina of Italy in opposition.

The first leg was played in Glasgow and Rangers had a rearranged forward line out because of injuries. But though the line was packed with ball players, the one man likely to snatch a goal, inside-left Ralph Brand, was unable to sight the target all evening and in spite of the continual pressure of Rangers, the Florence team packed their goal, broke away when the opportunity arose and scored twice.

In the return match Rangers had a stronger team and played with far more conviction than they did at home. But a sensational goal by the man of the two game series Kurt Hamrin, sunk their hopes after they had equalised. Fiorentina proved worthy winners of this first tournament.

FINAL

(1st Leg—at Ibrox Park, Glasgow)

Rangers (0) 0
Fiorentina (1) 2 (Milan 2)

Rangers: Ritchie; Shearer, Caldow; Davis, Paterson, Baxter; Wilson, McMillan, Scott, Brand, Hume.

Fiorentina: Albertosi; Robotti, Castelletti; Gonfiantini, Orzan, Rimbaldo; Hamrin, Micheli, Da Costa, Milan, Petris.

(2nd Leg—in Florence)

Fiorentina (1) 2 (Milan, Hamrin)
Rangers (0) 1 (Scott)

Fiorentina: Albertosi; Robotti, Castelletti; Gonfiantini, Orzan, Rimbaldo; Hamrin, Micheli, Da Costa, Milan, Petris.

Rangers: Ritchie; Shearer, Caldow; Davis, Paterson, Baxter; Scott, McMillan, Millar, Brand, Wilson.

Scotland's Cup winners Dunfermline will enter for next season's European Cup of the Cup Winners' competition, having successfully and sensationally dealt with Celtic 2-0 after a replay. On the right: the goalless first game at Hampden with Dunfermline goalie CONNACHAN looking somewhat 'sour' as Celtic's CHALMERS harries. (Planet.)

Standard arrest some of the gloom

Belgium will not be represented in the World Cup Finals in Chile next year, and in this up-to-the-moment general report on that country, RAYMOND DEBISSCHOP explains why this is so.

ALL Belgian hopes of qualifying for the World Cup in Chile next year faded at Lausanne in the last international of the 1960-1 season. Defeat by Switzerland left the Belgian record in Group I as: played three, lost three

A number of team changes were effected for the match at Lausanne, having due regard to the previous game in Brussels when the Swiss won fairly comfortably 4-2. You might say it was the Standard C.L. team representing Belgium reinforced with a handful of outsiders, as the side involved no less than six men from Standard: the two backs Vliers and Thellin, the two wingers Semeling and Paeschen, centre-forward Claessen and inside-left Houf.

Unfortunately this formula proved to be a somewhat unhappy and unsatisfactory mixture as the game progressed. The Belgians kept the ball much too close. It was not unusual for them to make ten short passes to gain ten yards. Not once did they give the impression that they could master the Swiss team which employed entirely different tactics and were consequently more successful. Their moves were incisive and bristling with opportunism. The Swiss were quicker on the ball and executed their movements with the minimum of labour, unlike the unnecessarily elaborate Belgians.

Two Belgians were notable exceptions to the disappointment: right-back Vliers, making his first appearance in the national team for three years and Fernand Goyvaerts, who was easily the outstanding player in the Belgian team.

Certainly the two main causes of the defeat, which at 2-1 flattered the Belgians beyond all possible words, were the total lack of organisation in attack and in defence plus the appearance of many players who were obviously suffering from staleness and fatigue—in fact saturated with soccer. The Standard players with the exception of Vliers were showing reaction from the strain of winning of the championship in the previous couple of weeks. Lippens and Hanon from Anderlecht were also appearing with similar symptoms of the closing games of the championship much in evidence. Delhasse and Lejeune from the runners-up, F.C. Liegeois, seemed unable to conquer their nervousness.

This all contributed to the actual performance of the side. It added up to a sad balance and one that provided little chance of saving the game or Belgium's World Cup aspirations for the 1962 finals.

Altogether during the past season, twenty-eight players were used in the eight internationals played. Of these matches only one was won (against Hungary) and another drawn (against France). Although this is a situation not uncommon in Belgian football in past years, it is some time since the fortunes of the national side were at such a low ebb as they proved to be during the past term.

It does appear most likely that the governing body will take some definite steps with the circumstances now attendant on the international side. The causes and methods of presentation and performance will be analysed in detail. With trainer Henri Dekens now not retained for the position, negotiations are in hand for a replacement.

Rumour has it that the man earmarked for the role is Robert Domergue, who is with the French Division One club, Valenciennes. Born in Cannes in 1921, Domergue has been with that club since 1953.

But if the efforts of the national team do not make pleasant reading then at least the domestic scene has offered some distinct satisfaction for the Standard C.L. club, who have gained their second title in three years and appear to have definite possibilities of breaking the stranglehold previously held on the championship by Anderlecht.

Yet the achievement of the Standard Club Liegeois, to give them their full title, was not gained easily. The closing weeks of the season were strenuous and most exciting with F.C. Liegeois and Anderlecht vitally concerned in the proceedings.

Oddly enough this is only the second occasion in the club's history that the championship has been won by Standard, founded as long ago as 1900, the sixteenth club to be registered in Belgium. The first success was gained three years back. Subsequently in the European Cup, Standard defeated Hearts from Scotland and Sporting Club, Lisbon, before acknowledging defeat in the quarter-finals to one of the finest Reims sides to play in the competition.

Actually Standard can consider themselves extremely unlucky to have been eliminated by Reims, who were beaten 2-0 in the first

Derik Houf (seen left) was one of Standard Club Liegeois' forward line mainstays during their impressive four-point Belgium championship victory last season. Fast and intelligent, Houf is a name to note in next season's European Cup tournament.

Holland defeated Belgium 6-2 in an international match in Rotterdam last March and the picture above shows the Dutch right-back Roel Wiersma sliding during a duel with one of the Belgian attackers. Wiersma and his defence colleagues successfully kept out the opposition for much of the match whilst their own forwards, Kruiver and Groot in particular, ran riot at the other end. (P.A.I.)

leg. It was only due to a tactical error that the return match was lost in Paris some weeks later in an extraordinary game.

Over-confidence helped to prove the undoing of Standard in Paris who, with the knowledge of their two-goal advantage, began well enough but with an excess of enthusiasm that ended in their downfall. Reims, with their greater experience and temperament, paced the game expertly, bided their time, waited for the openings and finally won 3-0.

Having tasted the joys of participation in the European Cup, Standard geared themselves for a further crack at this premier European club competition. It was with an eye on this Cup that manager Sclessin signed two foreigners—Stzani, from Hungarian origin, and Crossan, the Irishman.

In that way he began to build up first-rate replacements for the players already established, giving not only a double insurance for the side but putting the onus of performance on the players themselves to retain their places.

For possible success in next season's European Cup competition, Standard are well plied with the raw material and should give a memorable account of themselves. In order to have been in a position to compete in this trophy next term, Standard had to wait until the last but one day of the season before they knew for certain that the title was theirs.

This situation was generally attributed to the disastrous months of December and January when nothing went right for Standard. Even so the club was always in the running for the title and their all-round record in the league justified their triumph.

Looking into their record more closely they totalled forty-five points from thirty matches: in other words a point and a half for each game. They also scored more goals —67, with an average of 2.23 a match, than any other team in the championship. Moreover the defence tied with F.C. Liegeois for the fewest number of goals conceded—25. Standard also had fewer defeats, three in fact, two of them being by the odd goal. Their home and away records were better than any of their rivals.

Standard utilised eighteen players during the season: Goalkeepers Nicolay and Dignef; full-backs Vliers and Thellin; halves Spronck, Lovinfosse, Bonga-Bonga, Delunardo, Bolzee and Valere Henry; forwards Houf, Stzani, Semeling, Paeschen, Mallants, Piters, Kalamba and Claessen. Stzani was the only ever present.

Now Standard are in the position occupied since the end of the war by Anderlecht and under the able preparation of the French tactician, Jean Prouff, should achieve even further success next term especially as the Irishman Crossan and the Luxemburger Pilot will be eligible for league matches.

Turning from the achievements and ambitions of Standard, the Belgium game as a whole is in the news especially in connection with the transfer of players.

It is rather unusual for important transfers to be effected during the first weeks of the close season as most clubs do not relish delving into their financial assets—chiefly modest ones—at such an early stage.

However Olympic Charleroi abandoned tradition and hardly had the season ended when they signed Andre Piters, Standard's international outside-left, in exchange for Michel Delire, the international inside-forward whom Standard are proposing to use at centre-half next term.

Olympic followed this signing up in the space of a few days with the signature of international centre-forward Henri Coppens, who had been placed on the transfer list by Beerschot. Although transfer fees are never disclosed it is thought that Olympic Charleroi paid something in the region of £10,000 for Coppens.

These two signings prove that even if the club's efforts to improve their position in the table are not wholly successful, their matches will not lack colour for both newcomers are two of the greatest "characters" produced by the Belgian game as well as being excellent ball players with careers laced with good football and glazed with many gags.

AND HERE IS THE FINAL 1960-1 BELGIAN LEAGUE TABLE

			HOME					AWAY					
		P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
1.	STANDARD CL	30	12	2	1	37	9	6	7	2	30	16	45
2.	FC Liégeois	30	8	6	1	20	10	7	5	3	30	15	41
3.	SC Anderlecht	30	8	4	3	30	13	7	3	5	26	15	37
4.	Beerschot AC	30	10	2	3	33	15	3	5	7	14	23	33
5.	Daring CB	30	7	6	2	21	14	6	1	8	21	30	33
6.	Waterschei	30	9	2	4	35	17	4	4	7	14	22	32
7.	St. Trond VV	30	9	5	1	22	10	3	2	10	10	23	31
8.	FC. Brugeois	30	7	6	2	29	17	2	5	8	16	33	29
9.	Antwerp FC	30	9	2	4	30	20	2	5	8	16	26	29
10.	Eend. Alost	30	7	6	2	28	18	2	4	9	19	45	28
11.	La Gantoise	30	6	4	5	26	19	4	4	7	23	24	28
12.	Lierse SK	30	8	4	3	29	23	2	4	9	16	35	28
13.	01. Charleroi	30	6	5	4	17	19	0	9	6	10	23	26
14.	U. St. Gilloise	30	7	2	6	28	28	3	1	11	13	29	23
15.	C.S. Verviers	30	4	5	6	16	24	1	4	10	11	27	19
16.	Patro Eisden	30	4	4	7	15	24	2	2	11	11	30	18

CF. BARCELONA'S BEST

His name is Ladislav Kubala and his story is by ERIC BATTY

FOR Kubala, the last European Cup Final was almost certainly the greatest disappointment of a long and honour packed career. Thirty-four years old a few days after that match it was obvious that it would be his first and only opportunity to win the Copa Europa, yet though Barcelona were desperately unlucky not to have won there was no finer player on view than the Hungarian-born Ladislav Kubala.

Kubala was born in Budapest on June 10, 1927, a time when all Hungary seemed obsessed by football and practically every youngster seemed to have a natural feeling for the game. Had he been a little older the war might well have made it impossible for him to go as far in the game as his talent merited, but fortunately for him he was just eighteen when the war ended and peace-time football began again. In 1945-46 season Kubala was with one of Hungary's most famous clubs, Ferencvaros, and with them he had his first taste of success—helping them to win the Hungarian championship.

So impressive had he been in his first season of league football that all the critics were tipping him for an early introduction to the national team, yet though he was later capped many times he had to wait three years before he played for his country. Without warning he suddenly left Budapest for neighbouring Czechoslovakia, where he spent two seasons with Sportklub Bratislava between 1946-1948, represented his newly adopted country in full internationals and continued to improve by leaps and bounds.

In the summer of 1948 Kubala was persuaded to return to Budapest and reluctantly it seems he went home. There for a while he seemed quite content, playing for the Budapest Metalworkers team Vasas and gaining long overdue Hungarian caps, but two years later he left Hungary for good.

The opportunity presented itself in June, 1950. With a party of Hungarian internationals under the name Hungaria F.C., he toured Western Europe and after giving an especially good performance against CF Barcelona, the Spaniards made him a tempting offer which he accepted. Eventually as everyone now knows, things turned out well for both Kubala and his new club, but at first there were many problems to be overcome. The Hungarian Football Association immediately complained to FIFA at the "blatant poaching" of Barcelona and though the international body could do little but uphold the Hungarian complaints Barcelona refused to give him up.

Under pressure from FIFA, the Spanish FA was unable to recognise Kubala officially and after waiting several months for his registration to be accepted, he went off to Italy in search of a club. There were at that time dozens of imported players in Italy and many clubs were anxious to sign one with the talents of Kubala but again officialdom interceded and reluctantly Kubala returned to his temporary home on the sunny coast of Spain.

In September, 1950, Kubala signed a private contract with Barcelona, who could only play him in friendly matches at first, and then after months of pressure the Spanish FA surrendered. Immediately the Hungarians again took their complaints to FIFA and though they were all passed on to Madrid the Spaniards refused even to discuss the situation and in time the matter was forgotten. Spanish naturalisation quickly followed and in April, 1951, Kubala was firmly

LADISLAV KUBALA, Barcelona's Hungarian-born versatile forward (who holds caps for Hungary, Spain and Czechoslovakia!) is seen below relaxing with members of his family and close friend ZOLTAN CZIBOR in his garden. Now 34-years-old, Kubala is to stay in Spain after all. (Metelmann.)

EVER STAR?

established with his new club.

With Barcelona Kubala has more than justified his early promise and risen to the highest class. Throughout the world he has repeatedly been rated among the outstanding players of all time and though offers have been received for his services from places as far apart as Chile, Argentina and Turkey few players have ever been so close to the hearts of their followers as Kubala has been to the Catalan crowd.

During his ten years with Barcelona, Kubala has helped the club to four championships in 1952, 1953, 1959 and 1960, to four Spanish Cup successes in 1951, 1952, 1953 and 1957—and was their main source of inspiration when they won the Latin Cup in 1952.

Kubala's selection for the Rest of the World Eleven that met England at Wembley to celebrate her 90th anniversary came as something of a surprise, for though he had gained a large following in Spain, he was largely unknown elsewhere. Before the side was chosen a trial match was arranged to which more than thirty players from all over the Continent were invited. The game was staged in Amsterdam—and the opposition was provided by CF Barcelona! There the class and skill of Kubala stood out like a sore thumb and the man responsible for naming the final team, Karel Lotsy, had no choice but to include him.

The game at Wembley was an occasion that will be long remembered and was a personal triumph for Kubala. A brilliant exhibition by the team as a whole shattered the English defence, who found themselves outnumbered and overwhelmed, by a team with all the talents. Attacking with seven players —few of whom could understand each other —the FIFA XI were magnificent. Kubala's role was that of general, but so well did the team move together that his task was made extraordinarily simple and he took advantage of the unexpected circumstances by scoring a couple of goals himself. One was an immaculately taken penalty that sent English goalkeeper Gil Merrick moving the wrong way, the other a tremendous drive from thirty yards that was in the unstoppable category.

Perhaps the most outstanding characteristic of his game in the mid-fifties was his unusual body feint. Moving with the ball, Kubala was able to beat opponents repeatedly simply by moving his body from the hips up. Turning first one way and then the other he co-ordinated these movements with a feint to pass—that sent would-be challengers chasing off to intercept a pass that never came!

Another facet of the game at which Kubala is particularly adept is screening. So skilfully and cleverly does he hide the ball from an opponent that there are few better examples that a youngster could watch for guidance. As an opponent closes in to tackle Kubala turns away from him—placing his body between the ball and his opponent, who is then shown a variety of feints. Sooner or later, though with Kubala it is usually sooner, the opponent "buys" a feint and thus unbalanced gives the Hungarian his chance to move off unchallenged.

Although Kubala has earned practically every honour open to him, and has gained the unique distinction of having played for three different countries, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Spain, two things have eluded him. He has never played in the World Cup proper and as already mentioned he failed to win the European Cup. The 1954 series took Kubala closest to the Jules Rimet trophy, when the Spanish team failed to qualify for the finals. Drawn against Turkey Spain won 4-0 at home, lost 0-1 in Istanbul and then, after a 2-2 play-off in Rome, a small blind boy was called upon to settle the issue by drawing lots—and Turkey qualified.

KUBALA takes his training in an ultra serious fashion, as do the majority of the world's most outstanding players. Above, the Barcelonian star keeps cool whilst getting in some hot practice.

Kubala was not a regular member of the Spanish XI at that time largely because his status was still being queried in official circles. The Turks complained about his inclusion against them and had Spain qualified they would have been pitched against Hungary in the first round in Switzerland. This would have created an interesting situation had it arisen, but the little Italian boy solved the problem and helped prevent Kubala from playing in the World Cup.

In the European Cup Kubala had two chances, in 1960 and 1961. Real Madrid put paid to the first Barcelona attempt and unwittingly opened the way for Kubala to play leading role in the second. While Helenio Herrera was the man in charge of CFB, Kubala was never a regular choice. H.H. has always preferred a team that is closely knit and playing to a pattern based upon his own ideas and Kubala failed to fit into his plans. When Madrid hustled Barcelona out of the 1960 European Cup, Señor Herrera was dismissed and Kubala has emerged as one of the dominant personalities in the club once more.

In the season just ended Barcelona started on their European Cup campaign as one of the favourites and though they were clearly not the force they had been a few months earlier their victory over Real Madrid gave them the majority vote among the critics.

Lierse SK, Real Madrid, Spartak Hradec Kralove and Hamburg SV all fell to CFB and though they made hard work of the German champions they were firm favourites to win the final tie.

At Wankdorf when inside-left Suarez faded out of the game against Benfica it was Kubala who sparked off the Barcelona revival. Moving in from the right wing where he had started the game, he took over the role of organiser in midfield and largely as a result of his promptings CFB were completely on top during the last half hour. Ben-

Continued on page 22

EXCLUSIVE: ***ALBERT BRULLS,*** *the man who makes goals for Germany's Uwe Seeler, tells his own up-and-coming story**

IT was obvious from the outset that I would develop a keen appetite for football. I am one of five sons of Albert Brulls senior, whom many older enthusiasts might well recall played for Germany thirty-seven years ago.

Like so many proud fathers of sons, he was relentless in his efforts to hold our interest in the sport. We had football boots for our birthdays, footballs for Christmas, watched countless League matches and met many of his old colleagues who were themselves once big names in the pre-war German game.

Not all of the five Brulls boys could hope to become successful with League clubs: had that happened, this would indeed have been a remarkable success story. I was happy that it was left to me to uphold the family tradition and, uniquely, I have my father's name which, they tell me, was always a lucky omen.

UWE AND

I signed for the Mönchen Gladbach Borussia club and made my début soon after my seventeenth birthday. Like my brothers, I am short and somewhat stocky, and my ambitions have always been with the forward line. The club considered I would be the biggest asset to them at inside-right, where I have always played. Quite obviously, they must have a great deal of faith in me: apart from one or two minor injuries, I have never been out of the League eleven since my début six years ago.

Essentially my role is that of the creator of goal-scoring chances, but although you might often see me enjoying the deep-lying role, coming well back into my own half to secure the ball before working it upfield, the club have made me a free agent.

And in that respect, I will always work in close to goal on my own if I consider the situation demands this individual action. They tell me that I have passed the 150 total of goals for Mönchen Gladbach, so perhaps it is little wonder our coach has never once tried to stifle my solo efforts.

In the full German national eleven, where I come under the firm hand of manager Sepp Herberger, I am still given a certain amount of freedom, however, it has transpired that I am most useful as the decoy to make the room in which centre-forward Uwe Seeler can operate. I think that, possibly more than any other two players in Germany, Uwe and I are the perfect complement to each other. Seeler is going to be one of our country's greatest names, there is no doubt of that, and the manner in which he is able to use some of my through-passes is uncanny.

We have worked hard at co-ordination and

** In an interview with Tony Sanctuary*

subtle inter-changing and often are rewarded with a goal. A pity we are not team-mates at club level.

Representing Germany in the 1956 Olympic Games football tournament, I had my first real experience of what has popularly become known as "big match atmosphere". I did not know it at the time, but Sepp Herberger liked my performances and earmarked me a possible international material.

Thus it was then, that on October 20, 1959, the name of Albert Brulls once again appeared on an international programme. After a thirty-seven-year break, the family tradition was continued.

I was inside-right against Switzerland in Berne: felt on good terms with myself and, surprisingly, not in the least on edge.

It was a close affair during the opening half and the Swiss were much more dangerous than we in front of goal. Then, three minutes after the interval, I was able to give Germany the advantage sorely needed: a goal. We eventually ran out 4-0 winners and although Herberger was undisguisedly pleased with my international début, once the match ended, he gave me a five-minute lecture on all the mistakes I had made. This is typical of the Iron Chancellor.

Since then I have enjoyed a happy run in Germany's colours. One, in particular, sticks in the mind: against Holland in Cologne, in November last year.

We won 7-0 and, say it myself as I must, our team was ruthless in driving the Dutchmen to despair. They called me "the hub of the machine" in the press, well, that is as maybe. From my point of view, Uwe Seeler

Twenty-three-year-old German international inside-forward Albert Brulls explains on these pages how players in his country must have outside employment. He and his younger brother Helmut run a small petrol station and Albert is seen on the left attending to a customer's car.

I ARE PARTNERS . . .

and I were closer on that day than we have been since. I helped him with his hat-trick, then Schmidt converted two of my passes before I added to my own personal lists.

There is no full-time professionalism in Germany at the moment, and we players must, by legislation, have a job outside of the game.

We receive nothing for playing for our country and we have all signed contracts with our clubs which bring us a maximum earning of £35 16s. a month. I hear there might be changes on the horizon, with the introduction of full professionalism.

That is why brother Helmut and I run a small garage: it takes up much of my time, but, of course, not all of it. You may find me on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays training at the club ground from five to seven in the evenings although often I leave Helmut in charge and go to Borussia during some afternoons as well. For his co-operation, Helmut gets the day off each Friday!

You might say this is a lot of hard work for little cash reward, and you would be true; but my own opinion is that what you put into the game is much more important than that which you take out. But I do appreciate that I am becoming ever alone in this "old-fashion" idea!

Of course, if changes come to Germany, I will welcome them with open arms; but even if they never do, I am firm in my decision not to be lured abroad by some of the wealthy foreign clubs run by millionaires. That life is much too hectic for me.

More recently, it has become the vogue for players to present their personal "World Eleven": their top team drawn from the world's now rich reservoir of talent. I have seen or played against all my selections, which are:

Yashin (Russia); D. Santos (Brazil), Bergmark (Sweden); Blanchflower (N. Ireland), Bellini (Brazil), Syymaniak (Germany); Kopa (France), Pele (Brazil), Seeler (Germany), Suarez (Spain), and Gento (Spain) or Charlton (England).

My four for the 1962 World Cup in Chile (omitting Germany although, naturally, I want them to win!) are: Brazil, England, Argentina and Hungary.

But I honestly do rate Germany's chances highly. We travelled to Chile last March and met the national team in Santiago. True we did lose 3-1, but manager Herberger was not unduly worried for his obvious objective was to give the Germany players a sample of the conditions which will prevail in next year's World Cup finals, should we win through our group.

Certainly it is going to be tough there for the majority of Continental players. The Chileans gained suitable respite for their earlier defeat in Stuttgart whilst we gained a further measure of experience. Six of our team had fewer than six previous caps, but we did have Eintracht's 34-year-old right-winger Richard Kress taking the place of Helmut Rahn, who is now in Holland.

At centre-half was 30-year-old Herbert Erhardt, who was representing Germany for the forty-first time, which is a new record number of post-war caps.

So Herberger did not reveal his full hand in Chile: there are many fine young men rising up in Germany and some of them could become heroes in Chile.

Herberger is a fine manager: a big man with an even bigger football brain and if, as is rumoured, he does decide to retire after the Chile World Cup, then it will leave a gaping hole in German international football that will be difficult to fill.

More recently, Herberger has convinced me that I have a future as a left-winger. When he first approached me for my views on the matter, I was most sceptical: I considered that whatever talent I may have would possibly be wasted out there near the touchline. Herberger gently told me that this would not be so and promptly played me on the left wing against Northern Ireland last May. It was our second meeting in the World Cup qualifying round.

Remember, Germany had won the previous match 4-3 in Ireland and on that earlier occasion, I scored Germany's opening goal.

On the left wing, I felt strange—at first. But as the game progressed, I began to enjoy myself. Herberger had instructed me to stick to the touchline which meant that I would be dependent on a non-stop service from my inside and wing-half partners. As I have already explained, I had hitherto been most at home as the provider of such a service. Nevertheless, we managed to master the Irish quite convincingly and, indeed, I scored a goal in the 58th minute which put Germany 2-0. Jimmy McIlroy did reduce the arrears soon afterwards, but a 95,000 crowd saw Germany win 2-1 and thus virtually assure themselves of a trip to the Chilean finals.

Now everyone is wondering whether Herberger will play me on the left-wing in Chile. Providing I play there, I do not really mind in what position I am employed, although, naturally, I feel I would much prefer partnering my close friend Uwe Seeler. After our victory over Northern Ireland, he jokingly told me that he had missed my presence behind him; but he had an excellent game just the same.

Right now I am feeling on top of the world. At the beginning of this year, I broke a leg for the second time inside of twelve months but, mercifully, it kept me out of action for only a brief period and there have been no after effects.

And, apparently, the Italians are said to have taken a keen interest in me. I have made my views quite clear on leaving Germany, but will be honest enough to say that such temptations are sometimes difficult to refuse. However, just what I eventually decide to do will doubtless be widely covered in the world's football press.

There, then, is my story. Many will consider it to be comparatively unglamorous when compared with other internationalists, nevertheless, I feel as if I am on the threshold of something big and exhilarating. The game is offering me chance after chance which only a fool would allow slip by.

Many tell me that the game is only just beginning, and that whilst we cannot reject all that has gone before, the future holds limitless conquests for the ambitious.

Internationalism has swept away the narrow, domestic boundaries; the continents of Europe, South America and Asia are closer than ever before and I can visualise in the not so distant tomorrow, a form of World League contests embracing the best clubs in existence.

A pipedream? I do not think so. Nothing can surprise me now.

Turkey's 1954 World Cup team succeeded in reaching the final stages of the competition in Berne but were knocked out by the eventual winners of the trophy in Germany. Now Turkey's hopes of qualifying for the 1962 series are equally bright. Shown in our picture is the 1954 team.

A DAY TO REMEMBER

The beginning of Turkey's renaissance dates from June 9th, 1960 by

DAVID H. LEMMON

WITH the month of August here thoughts turn, inevitably, to the past close season activities of the international teams. A year ago Scotland, having lost Law through injury and the match in Austria by 4-1, next gave an excellent display in Budapest where they drew 3-3 with Hungary and from there moved on to Ankara to play Turkey in a most memorable international; one which neither country will ever forget, but for different reasons.

To put this match into its true perspective it is necessary to go back a little way into the political happenings within Turkey. In February general discontent with the Menderes government had begun to manifest itself in various demonstrations and these came to a head in April when the government declared martial law, a nine o'clock curfew and a ban on any public gatherings, including football. So Ankara and Istanbul became quiet, if restless, cities and Scotland was told that the proposed match was off. On May 27, 1960, however (two days before Scotland met Austria) the Army under General Gürsel assumed power and began a quick and efficient reorganisation of the country and an equally quick resurrection of the country's morale.

Within a week the curfew was abolished and Scotland had been re-invited to provide the first public gathering in Ankara since the revolution at an international match on June 9. So the Scots, almost naïvely unaware of what had been happening, arrived in Ankara as the unknowing victims of a Turkish national celebration, the greatest in this country's history since Ataturk's victory in the War of Independence thirty-seven years earlier.

At practice in the Nineteenth of May Stadium (so called in honour of Ataturk's victory) on the eve of the match the Scots were abhorred by the playing surface of the pitch. This is not surprising for four matches had been played on it every week-end since September. The Scots were also somewhat concerned with those two terrors that lurk abroad to undermine British teams, the height and the heat, and Ankara had them both in plenty. After a half an hour session in which little was done but shoot at goal I saw Higgins, the Hearts wing-half, leave the field soaked in perspiration and he was not the last to feel the heat or the rarity of the atmosphere.

General Gürsel chose the match as the occasion of his first public appearance since assuming the leadership of the state. The day was clear and vividly blue and the citadel of the old town towered above in the tree-encircled arena, baked in the sun. The game was due to start at 4.30 but all tickets had been sold within two hours of being put on sale and the ground was packed with 40,000 people by eleven in the morning, even the Scottish officials were forced to sit on the grass at the side of the pitch. From twelve onwards the bands of the Army and that glorious relic of the past, the Sultan's Janissaries, entertained the crowd. Everyone that appeared from the underground tunnel leading on to the arena was wildly cheered, be he pressman, player or ground official. Harry Andrew, Sports Editor of the *Scottish Sunday Express*, was taken for the Scottish team manager and given a tumultuous, if embarrassing, reception as he made his way to the touchline.

At 3.45 General Gürsel arrived to a roar which must have echoed around the whole of the Anatolian plateau. The teams were presented to him and then the Scots left the field and refused to reappear until 4.25. The Scots team showed one change from that which had drawn with Hungary, White replacing the injured Leggat.

The Turks, who had not played an international for well over six months, brought in the successful goal-scoring combination of Senol and Birol from the league leaders Besiktas, on the left wing, moved Naci who had been playing in the forward line for Fenerbahçe to right-back and brought in Suat, the Galatasaray inside-forward, to fill the problem spot of right-half. As usual the team was composed entirely of players from the three dominant teams, Besiktas, Fenerbahçe and Galatasaray:

Turgay (Galatasaray, capt.); Naci (Fenerbahçe), Basri (Fenerbahçe); Suat (Galatasaray), Ergun (Galatasaray), Kaya (Besiktas); Lefter and Can (Fenerbahçe), Metin (Galatasaray), Birol and Senol (Besiktas).

The referee was the Austrian, H. Steiner.

It was obvious from the match preliminaries and from the opening exchanges, charged by the fever of the crowd, that the Scots were confronted not merely by a football team but by the might of a nation celebrating its liberation from a dark period.

Every Turkish attack built up on a wave of emotion but the first goal, when it came, was something of a surprise. A long ball from Can found Metin and Evans isolated on the edge of the Scottish penalty area. The Scottish captain hesitated in his clearance, misjudged his jump as the ball bounced awkwardly and Metin was past him in a flash, held off his tackle and hooked the ball viciously into the far corner of the net. The explosive roar was still rumbling round the ground when Naci, with no danger imminent, passed square across the face of his own penalty area straight to the feet of Young. The centre-forward moved in unopposed; Turgay rushed from his goal and flung himself in desperation, unfortunately he grabbed Young's feet instead of the ball and Caldow glided home the resultant penalty. It was, apart from the lone dashes of Young and the enthusiasm of Weir, the only trouble Turgay was given, as Turkey made it 3-1.

The second half followed a similar pattern with the crowd, now thirsting for more and more goals, chanting in English—"Four, Four, Four." After Senol had netted following a shot by Can which had crashed against the bar the chant changed to "Five, five. . . ." But it was not to be, with a quarter of an hour left Young reduced the margin when he nodded home Dave Mackay's cross—but it was a swansong, Scotland was a well beaten and jaded side. Beaten by the altitude, the heat, the national fervour of the crowd and by the much superior football of the Turks.

From the point of view of both football and politics it was Turkey's finest day. For Scotland it was a stunning defeat in a hospitable land where they had discovered a surprisingly and unexpectedly high standard of football. Bewildered they dragged themselves back to their hotel as journalists tried, without success, to phone their reports through to Britain.

This turning point in Turkey's international soccer history is well merited as subsequent events have shown. Already the early returns from the World Cup qualifying stages have shown there is continued reason for optimism on this score.

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AROUND THE WORLD

Action on a muddy afternoon in the Spanish League with a spattered Alustiza of the First Division club Zaragoza. Mud is most popularly referred to as an exclusive British characteristic: but this photograph nails the lie.

ARGENTINA

Many foreigners

DESPITE the fact that Piantoni (Reims) and Kubala (Barcelona) will not now be joining River Plate, the Buenos Aires club can still field an attack which includes four foreigners. The imported players are Roberto and Moacyr from Brazil, Pepillo (Spain) and Perez (Uruguay). Boca Juniors who have been the biggest spenders during the close season started badly and have received considerable criticism for their policy. Ex-Brazilian national team trainer Vicente Feola signed with much publicity is now thought to be just a temporary visitor to Argentina.

It is ironical that the country which is regarded as an almost bottomless well of talented players should import so many foreigners and the fans of the larger Buenos Aires clubs are not happy with the situation. To add insult to injury their champions Independiente were easily hustled out of the South American Cup competition by Palmeiras of Sao Paulo, 3-0 on aggregate.

BRAZIL

Championships

THE annual competition between the top clubs of Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo has been won by Rio. Sao Paulo are still in front with seven wins in the series against four and but for a tragic stroke of misfortune that robbed Santos of their three top players they would almost certainly have won the title again this year. This series is the nearest approach to a national championship that the Brazilians ever organise. Being such a vast country each state runs its own league and the Rio-Sao Paulo competition is the only one of its kind.

The trophy is competed for in two stages. First the top five clubs from each of the state leagues play against each other and the six most successful then play another round of matches to decide the championship. In stage one Santos were unbeatable and won all their games by handsome margins—Vasco da Gama 5-1, Flamengo (the eventual winners) 7-1, Botafogo 4-2, America 6-1 and Fluminense 3-1. Then for the final tour in which Santos, Palmeiras Corinthians, Flamengo, Botafogo and Vasco de Gama took part, Santos were deprived through injury of Pele, Zito and Coutinho.

FRANCE

Lighting troubles

A YEAR ago the French Football Federation expelled Red Star from the professional ranks after holding an enquiry into allegations that the club had bribed their way to victory in vital promotion matches. Now after only twelve months the FFF have decided to welcome the club back into the fold—much to the disgust of the majority of French fans.

Another strange decision of the FFF was the order that a match played under the floodlights at Lyon should be replayed. Stade Francais were the visitors and after being beaten they lodged a protest on the grounds that the lighting was insufficient. The lights at Lyon are certainly not good, though not much poorer than those on the other French grounds, but this fact was certainly known to the Stade Francais directors when the match was arranged. Now there will certainly be a whole series of protests, for even at the Parc des Princes in Paris the lights are not of a high standard and they are recognised as the best in the country.

WEST GERMANY

Rot Weiss down

ONE of Germany's most respected clubs has earned the ultimate disgrace and been relegated to junior football. The club is Rot Weiss Essen who only two years ago could field several current international players. At that time goalkeeper Fritz Herkenrath, centre-half Heinz Wewers and star outside-right Helmut Rahn kept the club in the limelight, but in the season just ended Rot Weiss finished 15th in the 16-club Western league.

Germany's international team manager Sepp Herberger celebrates his 25th year in the position this month. At club level 25 years is quite a feat but for an international team manager such a long reign is quite unique. Mr. Herberger was 38 years old when he took over the job in 1936 after playing for VfR Mannheim, and now at 63 it is said that he will retire next June—after the World Cup final.

YUGOSLAVIA

Partizan success

INTEREST in the championship was maintained right until the last day of the official season. Partizan won the title, beating Crvena Zvezda (Red Star) by a point, but if Belgrader FK had not beaten Red Star 2-1 in the final game the result would have been reversed.

Partizan now take part in 1961-62 European Cup. Last time they competed they defeated Real Madrid 3-0 at home!

Vardar escaped relegation by a single point after winning the FA Cup, by beating second division Varteks in the final 2-1. Split FC and Radnicki are relegated. Early in the autumn talks will be held by the FA to decide on players' future status. At present there are four grades—all poorly paid: amateur, non-amateur, semi-professional, and professional!

SWEDEN

Simonsson for Italy

WITH 38 players already playing abroad as professionals, the Swedes are worried about a new wave of transfers. Attempting to combat the threat to their World Cup team the FA is considering a twelve-month ban on transfers abroad. Orgryte (Gothenburg) fans were hoping that their former centre-forward star might be tempted to return after failing to find his best form with Real Madrid. While he will still be available for

international matches, Simonsson has moved to Italy—on loan to Lanerossi Vicenza for the remainder of his contract with the Spanish champions.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Dynamo relegated

DUKLA, the Czech Army team, are the new champions, but one of the country's most famous clubs, Dynamo Prague, have been relegated. Formerly known as Slavia, Dynamo were one of the Continent's outstanding clubs prior to the war and were winners of the Mitropa Cup in 1938.

Changes in the financial arrangements for league matches are to be reviewed by the FA. At present both teams take 50% of the gate, but this works against the larger clubs who attract good crowds, share the proceeds and then later have to travel to a small provincial town to play before a few thousand, sometimes losing money on the trip.

ITALY

Record fee

THE changing of the rule which bars foreigners sparked off many transfers and started rumours about several hundred! Most notable signing to date is Luis Suarez, former Barcelona inside-forward, for a world record fee paid by Internazionale, 370 million Lire—£214,000.

In his first season as Fiorentina trainer, former Hungarian centre-forward, Nandor Hidegkuti, helped his club to a double—Italian Cup winners and European Cup winners Cup. In the Italian Cup, Fiorentina eliminated the new champions Juventus in the semi-final and then went on to beat relegated Lazio 2-0, and in the other competition beat Glasgow Rangers 4-1 on aggregate.

Sicily now has two representatives in the first division—Catania, who finally seem to have settled in the top class, and newly promoted Palermo, who finished behind Venezia and Monza in Serie B.

SWITZERLAND

Servette for Cup

CUP finalists FC Bienne (Biel) made an unexpected signing in the former Austrian inside-forward Willi Hannemann, who will be the club coach next season. Hannemann, who was one of the best inside-men in the pre-war game, helped Grasshoppers to the championship not so long ago and Bienne are hoping for even better things. Servette (Geneva) walked away with the Swiss championship in fine style, and broke several records en route. Twenty-three victories in a 26-match programme, 12 home wins, 11 away wins and a total of 46 points are all best ever efforts. French coach Jean Snella turned down an invitation to take Servette to Paris for the Racing tournament—"we aren't ready for international competition yet". Even so the Swiss champions will take their place in the European Cup!

SPAIN

Super-league?

THE FA is considering the suggestion that the first division be reduced to twelve clubs. The request comes from the "super teams" and the reason is not hard to find. Real Madrid for example will receive 250,000 US dollars for a five-match tour in America, and these games pay better than ordinary league games.

Both Real and Barcelona are looking for new goalkeepers. CFB have already got their man—Pesudo from Valencia, but Real who have Spain's regular guardemeta, Vicente, are also eager to sign the current "B" choice Ariquistain (Real Sociedad). To ensure that Real Madrid remain an attacking team, a new extra bonus is to be introduced. Taking each game separately the bonus will be 1,000 pesetas multiplied by the number of goals they score in excess of the goals they concede. A 4-0 or 5-1 win will be worth around £25 (extra).

PORTUGAL

Guttmann going

A CROWD of more than 100,000 welcomed Benfica back to Lisbon airport after their European Cup success. Champions in successive seasons and now European Cup winners, yet the club coach, Bela Guttmann, is leaving them. Benfica want him to stay on but Hungarian-born Guttmann who travels on an Austrian passport thinks two seasons with any club is quite long enough.

HUNGARY

Honved lose

AFTER two years with Standard (Liege), coach Geza Kalocsai is returning to Budapest. Some weeks ago when Ujpest appeared certain to win the Hungarian championship, it was provisionally arranged that he would take over next season. Now, however, there is a doubt about Ujpest, who have fallen away badly—and Honved still in trouble might benefit.

Honved entertained relegation-haunted Debrecen in a league match at their Kispest ground and shocked their fans by being beaten 4-3. Inside-left Puskas got a hat-trick—for Debrecen! The leading goal-getters this season are the same pair as last year—Lajos Tichy (Honved) 21, Florian Albert (Ferencvaros) 20.

Keep a complete set of World Soccer

HERE are some of the first class, four colour, cover photos featured in previous editions of WORLD SOCCER: Dorfel of Hamburg and Anastassiadis of Greece (July); Sivori, Juventus (June); Coluna, Benfica (May); Seeler, Hamburg S.V. (April); Gento, Real Madrid (March); Faber, Dynamo Praha (February); Pele, Santos (January); Grice, West Ham (December); Martinez, Barcelona (November); Bubernik, Red Star Bratislava (October). The miniature frontispieces shown here are the last six issues, but all 10 previous editions of WORLD SOCCER are available from our Back Numbers Dept. There are also a host of other interesting articles, pictures and statistics included in each edition of WORLD SOCCER. Send 2/- (plus 4d. postage) for each back number required, to the Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4, England.

Last month's WORLD SOCCER startling front cover, in glorious four colours (above) shows a full blooded action shot taken during the World Cup qualifying round between Greece and West Germany.

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RECORD OF THE COUNTRIES

SWITZERLAND

	HOME P	W	D	L	F	A	AWAY P	W	D	L	F	A
Austria	14	3	2	9	22	41	10	0	1	9	10	38
Belgium	9	2	4	3	13	14	10	4	1	5	17	26
Brazil	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	2	2
Czechs	6	2	2	2	14	14	7	0	0	7	10	30
Chile	1	1	0	0	4	2			—			
Denmark	2	1	0	1	3	4	2	0	1	1	3	4
England	5	2	0	3	3	10	1	0	0	1	0	6
France	13	6	1	6	29	25	12	3	4	5	18	21
W. Germ.	14	3	0	11	22	39	11	1	3	7	11	31
Hungary	11	5	1	5	32	33	12	0	1	11	10	55
R. Ireland	2	1	0	1	1	1	3	1	0	2	1	5
Italy	17	5	7	5	30	28	16	0	4	12	20	45
Lithuania			—						—			
Luxembourg	1	1	0	0	5	2	1	1	0	0	3	2
Mexico			—						—			
Neth'rlands	11	9	0	2	38	21	10	2	0	8	11	29
Norway	1	1	0	0	2	0	3	1	1	1	4	6
Poland	1	0	1	0	3	3	1	0	1	0	1	1
Portugal	3	3	0	0	6	3	3	1	1	1	6	7
Rumania	1	0	1	0	2	2			—			
Saar			—				1	0	1	0	1	1
Scotland	3	1	0	2	5	6	3	0	0	3	4	9
Spain	5	0	1	4	4	15	4	0	1	3	7	12
Sweden	5	4	1	0	14	6	7	1	0	6	7	21
Turkey	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	1	0	0	5	1
Uruguay	1	0	1	0	3	3			—			
Wales	1	1	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	1	2	3
Yugoslavia	3	1	0	2	5	10	3	0	2	1	5	9
	132	52	23	57	266	285	123	16	23	84	158	364

ON NEUTRAL GROUNDS

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Czechoslovakia	3	1	1	1	4	4
West Germany	4	2	1	1	8	9
Hungary	1	0	0	1	0	2
Italy	1	1	0	0	2	1
Lithuania	1	1	0	0	9	0
Mexico	1	1	0	0	2	1
Netherlands	1	1	0	0	3	2
Portugal	1	1	0	0	2	1
Sweden	1	1	0	0	2	1
Uruguay	1	0	0	1	0	3
Yugoslavia	1	0	0	1	0	3
	16	9	2	5	32	27

	P	W	D	L	F	A	% age.
Grand Total:	271	77	48	146	456	676	37.27

SWEDEN

	HOME P	W	D	L	F	A	AWAY P	W	D	L	F	A
Austria	7	3	0	4	17	19	6	0	1	5	6	14
Argentina			—						—			
Belgium	4	3	0	1	14	4	5	0	1	4	5	13
Brazil	1	0	0	1	2	5	1	0	0	1	1	7
Cuba			—						—			
Czechs	3	0	1	2	4	10	3	0	1	2	5	8
Denmark	26	12	5	9	56	47	23	8	2	13	40	58
England	5	1	1	3	6	12	2	1	0	1	5	6
Estonia	6	6	0	0	28	9	6	5	1	0	18	4
Finland	25	23	1	1	112	27	26	19	5	2	104	43
France	2	2	0	0	2	0	3	1	0	2	1	4
Germany	8	5	2	1	15	9	7	2	1	4	13	18
Greece			—						—			
Hungary	10	3	5	2	24	22	9	0	1	8	11	28
Iceland	1	1	0	0	3	2	1	0	0	1	3	4
R. Ireland	2	2	0	0	7	2	2	1	0	1	5	4
Italy	3	1	1	1	6	5	2	0	2	0	3	3
Japan			—						—			
Korea			—						—			
Latvia	5	4	1	0	34	4	6	3	2	1	14	5
Lithuania	2	2	0	0	15	1	1	1	0	0	2	0
Mexico	1	1	0	0	3	0			—			
Netherlands	5	4	0	1	23	9	5	0	1	4	4	10
Norway	32	19	7	6	122	55	30	17	4	9	68	43
Paraguay	1	1	0	0	2	0			—			
Poland	6	4	0	2	18	13	5	1	1	3	10	11
Portugal	1	1	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	0	6	2
Rumania	2	2	0	0	11	2	2	1	1	0	4	2
Scotland	1	1	0	0	3	1	1	1	0	0	2	1
Spain	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	2
Switzerland	7	6	0	1	21	7	5	0	1	4	6	14
Turkey	1	1	0	0	3	1	1	0	0	1	0	1
U.A.R.	1	1	0	0	5	0			—			
U.S.A.	1	0	0	1	2	3			—			
U.S.S.R.	2	1	0	1	2	6	1	0	0	1	0	7
Tr'r't Ru'sia	1	0	1	0	2	2	1	1	0	0	4	1
Uruguay			—						—			
Wales			—						—			
Yugoslavia	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	0	0	1	1	2
	174	110	26	38	565	279	157	63	26	68	343	315

ON NEUTRAL GROUNDS

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Argentina	1	1	0	0	3	2
Belgium	1	1	0	0	8	1
Brazil	1	0	0	1	2	4
Cuba	1	1	0	0	8	0
Denmark	2	2	0	0	6	2
Finland	1	0	0	1	1	3
Germany	1	0	0	1	1	2
Greece	1	1	0	0	9	0
Hungary	2	0	0	2	1	11
Italy	1	1	0	0	3	2
Japan	1	0	0	1	2	3
Korea	1	1	0	0	12	0
Netherlands	4	1	1	2	8	9
Norway	4	2	1	1	9	3
Paraguay	1	0	1	0	2	2
Spain	2	1	0	1	4	3
Switzerland	1	0	0	1	1	2
U.A.R.	1	1	0	0	5	0
Uruguay	1	0	0	1	2	3
Wales	1	0	1	0	0	0
Yugoslavia	1	1	0	0	3	1
	30	14	4	12	90	53

	P	W	D	L	F	A	% age.
Grand Total:	361	187	56	118	998	647	59.56

THE WORLD CUP GROUPS IN DETAIL — GROUP ONE

THE TWO 'S's IN CLOSE BATTLE

by GORDON JEFFERY

WITH one game to play (against Sweden on October 4) the Belgians are already four points behind both Sweden and Switzerland and, therefore, out of the race—a fact that surprised no one, least of all, one imagines, the Belgians themselves.

The contest between Sweden and Switzerland remains interesting and, it seems inevitably, remarkably even. It is the hazard of the World Cup draw that brings them together in this review of overall International records but I have become so accustomed to compiling tables with Sweden and Switzerland immediately following each other that their present grouping seems inescapable. Nor is this closeness confined to the English-speaking fans. To the French the two are Suede and Suisse, to the Norwegians (and the Swedes themselves) Sverige and Schweitz, to the Germans Schweden and Schweiz, to the Dutch Zweden and Zwitserland. Even the Hungarians know them as Svedorszag and Svajc and, closest of all perhaps, to the Italians, Sweden and Switzerland become Svezia and Svizzera!

From this adjacent alphabetical starting point the World Cup fortunes of the two countries have maintained an interesting similarity. Neither appeared in the first and rather tentative competition in 1930 but each appeared in 1934 along with thirty other nations—sufficient to require a qualifying competition before the Finals in Italy.

Sweden were in a group of three Baltic states and had little difficulty in eliminating Estonia (6-2) and Lithuania (2-0). Switzerland had a harder task and could only draw with Yugoslavia and Rumania (both games ending two-all). Rumania's subsequent victory over Yugoslavia and the award of the drawn match with Rumania to Switzerland because the former played an ineligible player ultimately presented the two qualifying places to Switzerland and Rumania.

In the final stages in Italy both Sweden (3-2 against Argentina) and Switzerland (3-2 against Holland) won their First Round matches to reach the Quarter-finals—and at that stage both lost interest in the 1934 World Cup (Germany beating Sweden 2-1 and Czechoslavakia beating Switzerland 3-2).

In the next competition Switzerland had the easier passage to the final stages—a 2-1 victory over Portugal in Milan was all that was asked of them. Sweden, too, despite a five-nil defeat at the hands—or feet—of the Germans, qualified for the second place in the group of four by beating Finland (4-0) and Estonia (7-2).

In the final stages played in France, fortune switched from Switzerland to Sweden who had a walk-over to the Quarter-Finals when Austria withdrew. (The Austrian Federation had ceased to exist following the Nazi invasion of March, 1938.) Switzerland on the other hand had to face the proud German side—unbeaten in the qualifying group, and augmented now by four Austrians! A tough game, marred by petty and dangerous fouls and consequential injuries, ended one-all, and the only excitement of the extra-time period was a clash between Minelli, the Swiss captain, and Pesser that ended in the former being carried off and the latter sent off! The replay was one of the great days in Switzerland's football history.

Two goals down at half-time, they refused to be beaten and early in the second half reduced the arrears. Then their outside-left was carried off. The ten men of Switzerland called up all their reserves of strength and found unexpected inspired ability such that when Aebi, their left-winger, returned they built up a series of attacks that brought the equaliser. Then whilst the Austro-Germans pondered over the disgrace Andre Abegglen scored twice—and Switzerland had triumphed by four goals to two.

Three days after this hectic struggle they had to meet, in the Quarter-Final, a Hungarian team whose previous game—a week before—had been a leisurely saunter against the Dutch East Indies (Hungary won this by six goals to nil). The Swiss fought hard but Hungary had little difficulty in beating them two-nil.

Fortune meanwhile continued to smile on Sweden as their walk-over in the First Round was followed by a Quarter-Final tie against another of the "minor" countries whose presence was a characteristic of the early World Cup competitions. Sweden duly beat Cuba by eight goals to nil but in the semi-final Hungary easily beat them in turn by five goals to one.

All of which means that although in 1938 Sweden reached the World Cup semi-finals and Switzerland only the quarter-finals—the latter had much the better record.

Of course these pre-war World Cup competitions were parochial affairs compared with the post-war more nearly *World* competitions but both Sweden and Switzerland, accepting the smallness of the countries, have continued to show good results. Both, for instance, qualified for the 1950 Finals played in Brazil—admittedly without having to face severe competition: Switzerland beat Luxemburg home and away, Sweden in a group of three had to better Finland and the Republic of Ireland and it was a useful 3-1 victory in Dublin that settled their qualification.

Of greater moment were the performances of the "S-twins" in the finals. Switzerland, grouped with Brazil, Mexico and Yugoslavia with one to

The Swedish national eleven which defeated the Swiss 4-0 in the World Cup qualifying tie. Left to right (back): Bengt Berndtsson, Torbjorn Jonsson, Ake Bajdoff Johansson, Agne Simonsson, Rune Borjesson, Lennart Backman. (Front): Olle Hellstrom, Orvar Bergmark, Bengt Nyholm, Lennart and Gosta Sandberg. (Planet).

qualify for the quarter-finals, had the tougher assignment and had to accept second place to Brazil—they had the satisfaction, however, of beating Mexico and of drawing with Brazil in Sao Paulo.

Sweden were in a smaller group—with Italy and Paraguay—and surprised everybody by beating Italy and drawing with Paraguay. Italy obligingly beat Paraguay and Sweden qualified for the final pool of four. In 1950, for the first and only time, the top four places were decided after a league competition with each country playing the other three. Sweden never fully recovered from the trouncing they received at Rio against Brazil in the opening match—they lost 7-1. But four days later Uruguay, the ultimate Cup winners, only beat them by the odd goal of five and, in the final game, Sweden beat Spain three-one to gain third place—a ranking that would please almost any country, a ranking that was phenomenal not only for a team of amateurs but for a country that had, after winning the 1948 Olympics, lost four of their outstanding players to the professional game in Italy—Gunnar Gren, Gunnar Nordahl, Nils Liedholm and Rosen.

Sweden's success meant a renewed importation into Italy, in particular, of the Baltic country's most promising players like Palmer, Jeppson, Sundqvist and Skoglund. It was not surprising that Sweden failed to qualify for the final stages of the next World Cup competition when home and away defeats by Belgium during 1953 put an end to any lingering hopes Sweden may have had from their usual home win and their below-par away draw with Finland.

Switzerland were, of course, the host country for the 1954 Competition and automatically were in the last sixteen. These sixteen countries played in groups of four with two to qualify for the quarter-finals. Switzerland's fellow-groupers were England, Italy and Belgium (odd the way in which the fortunes of Sweden, Switzerland and Belgium were intermingled in 1954 as they have been in the current competition). England and Italy were the favourites to qualify but Switzerland emulated previous and following host countries in confounding form. England although dropping a point against Belgium qualified after two matches but Switzerland with two out of four points (a win over Italy and a defeat against England) and Italy with the same points (a win over Belgium) had to play a "decider". In this Switzerland emphasised their genuine superiority over the Italians by a 4-1 victory and entered the Quarter-Finals.

They met Austria in one of the most exciting matches ever seen in the final stages of the World Cup. Switzerland, playing of course in their home country, scored three goals in the first twenty minutes—two of them by Sep Hugi. That was not enough, however, to daunt the Austrians who included, incidentally, Hanappi and Koller who have been playing so well this year for the Austrians. Three goals in three minutes was the Austrian answer to Switzerland's three in twenty minutes — then, for good measure, in the next four minutes Austria scored again. Switzerland came again with a goal by Ballaman—like Hugi and Antenen, still scoring World Cup goals for them—and the excited crowd saw a remarkable first half end with the score Austria 5 Switzerland 4.

It was Austria who took up the running in the second half to make the score 6-4 but Hanappi deflected a Hugi shot into his own goal to give Switzerland new hope. Alas—and as had happened to them in 1938—the extra stint of the play-off against Italy told on the players and Austria pulled steadily ahead to a seven goals to five victory.

In the next—the 1958—competition, Sweden and Switzerland reversed their 1954 roles. Switzerland—beaten twice by Scotland—failed to qualify for the first time although they had the consolation of gaining a draw against Spain in Madrid in the first game played in the group. Spain were in fact never able to overcome that dropped point and failed to qualify for the second successive competition — Turkey had eliminated them in 1954.

Meanwhile it was Sweden's turn to automatically qualify for the final stages as the host country for the 1958 World Cup—and their turn to

Continued overleaf

WORLD CUP GROUP ONE

Continued from previous page

present the host country in a favourable light. Victories over Mexico (3-0) and Hungary (2-1) and a draw (0-0) with Wales put them at the head of their group whilst Wales and Hungary had to play a "decider" for the second qualifying place.

Sweden's quarter-final opponents, the Soviet Union—making their first appearance in the World Cup—had been similarly engaged in a "play-off" (against England) and the fitter Swedes won comfortably by two goals to nil. (Three of the beaten quarter-finalists, incidentally, had played "extra" deciding matches—a fact I want to comment upon at greater length in a detailed analysis of the organisation of the World Cup competition in next month's *WORLD SOCCER*.)

Sweden's triumphs were not over—in the semi-finals goals by Skoglund, Gren (both of whom had played in the finals in 1950) and Hamrin gave them a three-one victory over West Germany and although Brazil, with the infant prodigy Pele scoring twice, were too strong for them in the final (5-2 for Brazil), the Swedes had every reason to feel proud of finishing second in the World Cup rankings.

To a considerable extent the rebuilding of the national team after the disappointments of 1953 was a triumph not for a Swede but for an Englishman, George Raynor. Before the war Raynor had been a Third Division outside-right — after the war he became (partly as a result of his war-time opportunities in the Army) a first-class coach. A majority of those concerned with the running of Football League clubs have never been able to comprehend that good players are not automatically good coaches and/or managers, or that good coaches need not have been good players — and England offered little to men like George Raynor although his work in the Army had not been unnoticed by the English Football Association who probably had something to do with Raynor being offered the job of national team coach in Sweden in 1946.

It was then, Raynor who built the Swedish team that won the 1948 Olympics and gained third place in the 1950 World Cup. Later he returned to England and, for a time, was manager of Coventry City before resigning to resume the national team manager's post in Sweden. Raynor had little more than fifteen months to develop Sweden's team—he had not, of course, to contend with the problem of qualifying matches.

In the actual finals he was able to strengthen the party with three of the many Swedish professionals with Italian clubs—Hamrin, Skoglund and Liedholm, and to call up the 37-year-old Gunnar Gren from his Swedish Second Division club coaching to the national side—Gren had missed all of Sweden's 1956 internationals. But the rest of the Swedish team were amateurs.

There is just space for a quick glimpse at the overall, as distinct from the World Cup, records of the two S-countries, before a final comment on their present struggle for a ticket to Chile.

Sweden's is in all respects the more imposing of the two records—with a seventy per cent home record and not much below a fifty per cent away one—and a high scoring rate. Switzerland, on the other hand, have a very poor away record and barely a fifty-fifty home one—fifty-fifty is indeed a fair description of their home performances against several countries—Czechoslovakia, France, Hungary, Italy for examples. Even the goals for and against are very closely balanced!

The period covered by the two records is very similar — Switzerland's first international was played against France in Paris in 1905 (France won by the only goal of the match). Sweden's international début was against Norway in 1908—a trial game before the 1908 London Olympics. Sweden beat Norway 11-3 but in London were beaten by the English amateur eleven by twelve goals to one. Fifty-one years later Sweden became the second non-British country to beat England's full national eleven on their home ground!

Sweden's overall international programme has been an easier one than Switzerland—the majority of their matches have been played against the other Baltic States, Norway, Denmark and Finland and, between the wars, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania. With the occasional lapse (to Denmark in the twenties and to Norway in the early thirties) Sweden have been the generally dominant member—although, as a glance at my own table has just reminded me, Denmark have parity in their meetings.

Switzerland's geographical position is very different. Whereas the game in the Baltic States is essentially an amateur one and the encounters within their national and Scandinavian championships played out without acrimony, the Swiss are surrounded by the jostling and the intrigue of the commercialised football countries, and by the more powerful (in their turns) of Europe's footballing nations over the past thirty years—thus, whilst the Swiss have held on to their fifty-fifty status at home, their visits to Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Italy have yet to provide them with a win.

Their meetings with countries as the Netherlands, Portugal — and, significantly, Sweden, tell a different story of emphatic home wins and the occasional victory abroad. I have a feeling that this will be repeated in the crucial meeting in Switzerland in October. Sweden I think will have won their outstanding match against Belgium before the two S-countries meet but when they do I think Switzerland will win. A decider may then be necessary and in their only previous meeting on a neutral ground—Switzerland won by two goals to one. But that was in 1924!

Maybe, after all, the country I have had to leave out of this survey—Belgium—are the holders of the trump card. They cannot qualify themselves but if they held Sweden to a draw (and Sweden have yet to win an away match against Belgium) the chance is again with Switzerland—it is, for that matter, as we have seen, their turn to play in the finals!

The Kubala Story

Continued from page thirteen

fica hung on grimly to their 3-1 lead and though Czibor did score to add even greater tension to the proceedings, bad luck and faulty finishing prevented the Spaniards from winning the trophy.

Five times Barcelona hit the Benfica framework and several other shots were scrambled off their goal-line by anxious Benfica defenders, but the goal Barcelona needed so desperately wouldn't come. Everyone present must have felt that if they could draw level they would win. Perhaps if the game had gone on for another five minutes CFB would have pulled it off but fate decreed otherwise. Kubala himself hit one tremendous drive against an upright, and when it shot across the goal-mouth without a player of either team close enough to touch it—hit the other post and then came out into play once more—Kubala must have realised it was not to be his day!

Kubala's future is now uncertain. Barcelona have recently elected a new Presidente, who has long been an admirer of the Hungarian, and it may be that he will cancel the provisional transfer to River Plate. Many other clubs have been after his services both as player and coach—and one of the most interesting offers came from the Chilean FA who wanted him to prepare their team for next year's World Cup. In all probability Kubala will remain in one capacity or another with CFB. For more than ten years he has been the darling of the Catalans and with the departure of Suarez to Italy they may even retain him as a player for the new season. Certainly there exists a great deal of affection between Kubala, his club and his public, and while he may seek experience as a coach elsewhere for a time, the vast majority of Catalans would not be surprised if he were to be appointed the club coach.

Passionately interested in football and devoted to Barcelona it will be a wrench for him if he does leave, and my own personal opinion is that he will stay there. By the time this appears in print a decision will have been made and though the situation is full of possibilities it seems probable to me that Kubala will remain a Catalan.

Agne Simonsson (left) is still with Spanish club Real Madrid at the time of writing, although there is a real possibility of him returning to his native Sweden. He has not managed to 'fit in' with the Madrid club as was originally anticipated. (P.N.I.)

On the right, Glasgow Rangers' centre-half Willie Paterson who began his senior career in England with Doncaster Rovers, moving to Newcastle before returning to his homeland where he has achieved his real success. Rangers are the subject of the feature below, which points out that this prominent Scottish League club are among the most followed in the British Isles.

RANGERS RAMPANT

The club which has a fantastic following, by ***KEN MONTGOMERY***

FOOTBALL in Scotland is to cost the fans more next season. Admission to the terracings of all First Division grounds has been increased by 20%—from 2s. 6d. to 3s. Invariably, there have been rumblings of discontent from some quarters. But one club—Glasgow Rangers—need have no fear of a boycott by its supporters in protest against these increased admission charges. Scotland's representatives in next season's European Cup competition, Rangers are Soccer Gullivers in a land where, unfortunately, the majority of clubs still think and act like Lilliputians. For as long as one can remember, the men of Ibrox have been riding on a wave of prosperity towards an assured future.

Success is now accepted as part of every season for them. It is a lean year, indeed, when fewer than two honours are won. The players deserve a great deal of credit for such a satisfying state of affairs but so, too, one feels, do their supporters! No club in Britain has such a devout following as the Rangers can claim. Ibrox Park, to thousands of Scots, is a soccer shrine. The players who sport the famous "Light Blue" are the idols they hero-worship. Every Saturday fans flock from all over Scotland, their red, white and blue scarves proudly symbolising their cause: the incessant rendering of "There's not a team like the Glasgow Rangers" further emphasising their allegiance only to Scot Symon's men. Whether a game be at Ibrox or Aberdeen, Kilmarnock or Kirkcaldy, the "Light Blues" can be sure that a fair percentage of their loyal supporters will be looking on.

An average home game at Ibrox attracts an attendance of just over 40,000—many of them members of the Rangers Supporters' Association, largest organisation of its type in Britain. A recent estimate put membership at over 6,000, spread over more than 130 branches. On several occasions during the season the branch from Forres, in the north of Scotland, travels to see "their team" in action—a round trip of some 350 miles. Just as regularly members of the Belfast Branch in Northern Ireland come across the sea. Members of the Association can also be found in places as far from Ibrox as Colombo, Canada, Malaya, Hong Kong and New Zealand. The Association has an organised support to all away League and Cup matches of 5,000, and thousands more who are not members travel independently to see "The 'Gers" in action. British Railways run special trains to all home games, and to most away matches, too.

Much of Rangers' success stems from the encouragement they receive from the masses who follow them faithfully through thick and thin. If there was any question mark against the worth of their supporters before the season just ended, it has been obliterated for all time. Participating in the first-ever European Cup-winners' tournament, the Glasgow club fought its way to the final. And at every away match, somewhere in the crowd, was a batch of faithful Rangers followers. Even in far-off Budapest, where Rangers met Ferencvaros, and in Dusseldorf, where they defeated Borussia (Munchen-Gladbach), the strains of their theme song: "There's not a team . . ." came ringing through the chants of fervent home fans.

No other supporters in Britain are so vocally demonstrative. The Ibrox faithful can, at times, be anarchial—a law unto themselves. They proved this in the semi-final of the Cup-winners' competition when, after having seen Wolves tamed by 2-0 in the first leg at Ibrox, 10,000 of them travelled to Molyneux for the second leg. More would have made the trip had they been able to secure tickets for the match. As it was, however, Wolverhampton was subjected to quite a "tartan invasion". It started at dawn with the arrival of the first of the 10,000 and from then on the Midlands town saw scenes that Wednesday which are never likely to be repeated . . . unless, of course, Rangers are again visitors. At lunchtime hundreds of Scots formed a procession which marched through the streets of the town. The lashing rain did not deter them as they let all and sundry know who they were and exactly why they were there—to follow Rangers.

The local police force entered into the spirit of the thing and tolerantly gave their enthusiasm its head. But later that night, when the match ended in a 1-1 draw giving the Scots a 3-1 victory on aggregate, there was simply no holding them. On they came to the pitch to acclaim their heroes. The Wolverhampton constabulary was swept aside as deliriously they swarmed on to the playing surface to carry their heroes shoulder-high.

The defeat of Wolves took Rangers into the final, and here again their supporters let visitors to Ibrox realise what a part they play in the success of the club. Fiorentina of Italy, although outplayed for much of the match, held grimly to a solitary goal lead, the result of poor defensive play by Rangers in the opening minutes. As the home forwards surged in on the Fiorentina goal in search of an early equaliser the Ibrox ensemble which rallied them on was quite nerve-shattering for someone who had not previously experienced it.

Yet despite the fact that the Scots were trailing by two goals, many of their supporters travelled to Italy for the second match. They gave their usual rendering of the "follow, follow" song, but it was of no avail. Again Fiorentina were victorious, this time by 2-1, to give them the trophy on a 4-1 aggregate.

The Ibrox club's motto, a bold red lion above the words, "Aye Ready", is also most typical of their supporters—the fans who are aye ready, and willing, to follow their beloved "Light Blues", no matter where they may find themselves playing. Even now plans are being laid for next season's European Cup first round match, and the draw has not even been made. That, in itself, is proof of the fanaticism of the followers of Glasgow Rangers.

The article on this page touches upon the exodus of British stars to Italy and the Italian scout who has had much to do with this movement is Gigi Peronace (seen on the right, above) with Fleming Nielsen, the Danish half-back whom Torino admire. (Planet.)

England should play away in the season

Britain's top TV man, **KENNETH WOLSTENHOLME,** *sets you talking*

THE temperature of the average soccer fan in England continues to fluctuate more violently than that of a baby suffering its first illness. One minute it threatens to shoot the mercury right out of the top of the thermometer. The next the mercury well nigh freezes solid.

Even in these days when the English are supposed to be counting their Ascot losses and worrying about the outcome of the next Test Match, people are still discussing the recent England tour and those who blew hottest and yelled loudly that the World Cup was as good as won when six games produced six victories and an impressive goal tally of 40 against eight are now wondering whether England will even qualify for the World Cup Finals—and whether the journey will be worthwhile if they do.

It's the same old story—unbridled optimism for a win, uncontrolled pessimism after defeat.

Those people who read this magazine and take a careful note of all international results are more fortunate—and therefore more sensible in their assessments. They will have noted that with less than a year to go before the festival in Chile, there is little to choose between a handful of countries.

Even the South American invaders, Argentina, managed to confuse the issue with some startling results on their tour. First they beat Portugal in Lisbon, which makes them better than England. Then they lose to Spain, which makes them worse than Wales (who not so long ago were thrashed by England), and they follow up with a defeat in Italy, who have been almost anyone's chopping block lately.

It is all as confusing as a Jimmy Greaves transfer deal, but one vital point sticks out like a sore thumb—winning an international match outside your own country is a mighty difficult business. In fact so far this year, visiting countries have only picked up a third of the available points.

Just have a quick glance at England's away record since the start of 1958. Three and a half years have brought 21 games away from English soil, and of the 42 available points England has picked up just 18. If you think that is above the average, take another look at the five victories: Italy, Northern Ireland, Luxembourg, America and Scotland.

Of that list, only Italy can be regarded as a major European power in football, and the May victory in Rome was the first time England had beaten a major European country outside England since May, 1956, when they won 3-1 against West Germany in Berlin.

Those are sobering facts; facts which prove that Wembley form is not the yardstick on which England should be judged.

I would back England against any country at Wembley, or elsewhere in England. Away from home, a point is a good return. Yes, even for the present side, which I rate the best since the war.

Unfortunately, the international programme has to be arranged in such a way as to give an unbalanced picture. During the season all internationals, except those in the Home International Championship, are played at home, and English hearts tend to beat faster with the news of victory. Then comes the close season tour, which cannot be expected to produce such joyous results, and hearts sink again.

This coming season, for instance, the only trips the England team will make are visits to Cardiff (to play Wales) and Hampden Park (for the Scotland match). So it is a series of home games, all of which will probably be won, before the visit to Chile, with maybe a warming up match in Argentina en route.

Perhaps it would be wiser for the F.A. to try and get the Football League to agree that England plays at least one international match abroad during our season, for it is vital that players get accustomed to playing under foreign conditions.

Quite a few British players will have to get used to foreign conditions now that the little exodus to Italy has been settled and Greaves, Baker and Law have left British shores.

There has been much weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth about these transfers, but I wonder how much the league clubs have contributed to the departures? If there had not been so much haggling about the New Deal, is it possible that some of the players would have preferred fame and a lesser fortune at home?

So much, of course, is made of the fabulous Italian signing-on fees, but few people realise that this fee is not paid in a lump sum but is, in fact, part of the player's salary.

So a £10,000 signing-on fee for a three-year contract does not mean that the player received a cheque for £10,000 untaxed income. It simply means that on top of his wages (around £18 a week) and his bonus (which vary according to the strength of the opposition and importance of the match), the player receives each month something like £277. But all of this is subject to tax.

That gives him an income larger than any player receives in Britain, and many people wonder how the Italian clubs can afford such wages. The truth is, of course, that only the major ones can because they are the clubs with the larger gates and therefore the larger

Continued on page 38

A MUSEUM FOR FOOTBALL

It holds a million world-wide exhibits says GRAHAM PAYNE

THE English Hertfordshire town of Hitchin has always had pioneer links with football. The local club were one of the original members of the English Football Association and among the earliest to take the game to foreign lands.

But to the vast majority of the rest of the world, Hitchin Town was nothing more than a name in a record book: a seemingly insignificant cog in the ever quickening movement of the main soccer machine.

Today, however, Hitchin is known to many thousands around the world. From Moscow to Montevideo there are countless supporters, players and club officials who are in regular contact with Hitchin and a steady stream of enthusiasts make the pilgrimage to this pleasant Hertfordshire town.

The lure is the Football Museum, claimed to be the first of its kind in existence. Founded by the present secretary of the Hitchin Town club, rotund, jovial, jolly Vic Wayling, it has become recognised as the greatest ever collection of football paraphernalia.

It began in 1957 when Wayling discovered there were precious few documents of his club recording their long history.

His enterprise produced startling results, so much so that the whole idea snowballed out of all reasonable proportions. So many exhibits flowed in dealing with aspects outside of the Hitchin club that it was decided to inaugurate a comprehensive Football Museum embracing the international game.

Wayling moved his enormous hoard of bric-a-brac to his club's supporters hall, laid them out and invited the world to contribute more.

The Football Museum is now the rage of touring schoolboy parties, of overseas club officials and of budding soccer historians who plan to write books about the pioneer days of the game.

It is almost a full-time job of work for Wayling to keep the exhibits tabbed; but he has done just that. For example, if you want to see the first pair of boots worn by Stanley Matthews, they can be traced in an inkling.

There are autographed footballs from Russia, China, France, Spain and Chile; team shirts from India, Denmark and Italy; personal scrap-books from a host of former world-class players; medals and badges galore; flags, pennants, programmes, international caps, brochures, photographs, cuttings and rare books.

There are unusual exhibits, too. Such as a sheet of piano music written in honour of Tottenham's 1901 Cup victory. There are no words but the music itself tells the story of the match with its "roars", "whistles" and "goals"—all cleverly performed by skilful arrangement of the key-board. And there are war-time trophies made out of metal from guns and wood from landing craft, which armies played for in their spare time.

Real Madrid have sent pictures, badges and pennants; Moscow Dynamo have sent shirts from famous players; Barcelona have sent programmes and historical documents. From Switzerland is a special football clock. Made of wood, a ball is headed by a player and punched out of goal by the 'keeper—and it keeps excellent time, as well.

There is no end to the serious and the novelty at the first Football Museum which is helping to relate the history of the game in almost every conceivable form.

There is little that Vic Wayling cannot tell you about the beginnings of association football. He has enough books on the subject to start his own international lending library and the study of them has become his favourite hobby.

He discovered that Oliver Cromwell once played; that England's King Edward II banned the game and thought it "loathsome", whilst that immortal diaryist, Samuel Pepys, described, in 1565, that "the London streets were full of footballs . . . as the young men of the city played. . . ."

The Football Museum is doing what even the best international history books cannot hope to do: keep visual and concrete records of the fabulous growth of the game.

STAN MATTHEWS' OLD BOOTS

Visitors to the first-ever Football Museum at Hitchin, come from all four corners of the globe. They are treated to a vast collection of unique exhibits collected and tabulated by the founder-curator of this enterprise, Vic Wayling, who is also the secretary of the Hitchin Town football club. In the picture on the right, Wayling (left) is showing an American visitor the tattered old boots of Stanley Matthews. They are among the most popular exhibits in the Museum. The American is Mr. Hearn from Oregon who is himself a keen soccer student who gives lectures on the sport throughout the States. (R.I.)

Due to the unique generosity of their patrons Prince and Princess Rainier, the Monaco club have enjoyed success through their ability; the financial angle having been taken care of by their Royal supporters. Here the players celebrate their championship success with their famous hosts.

CASINO CLUB IN

A.S. Monaco are the talk of European Continent, says

ROGER MACDONALD

SUBSIDISED by a casino and fielding an entire team of foreign players, Association Sportive de Monaco hold a unique position in Continental football; they have become the first club to represent a country other than their own in the European Cup. However the Monagasques are not content with this extraordinary situation becoming a major talking point in Western Europe: they hope that the skill of their team will become famous in its own right.

Although formed as long ago as 1924, A.S. Monaco did not become a professional unit until after the last war, paying their players for the first time in 1948. Their application to join the French League was accepted without undue opposition, for at the time it was inconceivable that the club of an insignificant principality might become the representatives of France herself.

Monaco spent a large sum of money on players in subsequent seasons, but promotion was not achieved until 1953. Since it was inevitable that the team would consist entirely of foreign players—all Monagasques possess French nationality—players were brought from all parts of the world without discrimination. Among the more famous to have appeared in their red and white strip are Brinek and Stojaspal of Austria, Conti of Argentina, and Carlier of Holland.

However, it must not be thought that Monaco's happy financial position is due to large gate receipts; in fact nothing could be further from the truth, expensive purchases being due entirely to the generosity of Prince Rainier. The club remains solvent only through his extraordinary grants of money, for the tiny principality can provide gates averaging little more than 3,000 throughout the season. It is often said—with some justification—that their low attendances constitute a burden on visiting teams and without limiting their own expenditure in any way; they are able to field several sides each week and to pay transfer fees quite out of proportion to their receipts. Even their largest attendances compare most unfavourably with those of other clubs in Division One of the French League, as can be seen from the following, compiled of 1959-60 details.

S.C. Angers: 13th, 21,031 v. Reims; Grenoble: 1st, 10,209 v. Marseille; Le Havre: 7th (Div. 2), 25,161 v. Reims; R.C. Lens: 6th, 23,443 v. Reims; Limoges: 10th, 17,592 v. Reims; Lyon: 16th, 28,777 v. Reims; Monaco: 4th, 7,137 v. Reims; Nancy: 2nd (Div. 2), 10,000 v. Metz; Nice: 9th, 21,442 v. Real Madrid; Nimes: 2nd, 15,500 v. Reims; Racing Club: 3rd, 36,679 v. Reims; Reims: 1st, 19,062 v. Nimes; Rennes: 15th, 24,899 v. Reims; Rouen: 3rd (Div. 2), 18,806 v. Marseille; St. Etienne: 12th, 20,476 v. Reims; Sedan: 11th, 14,705 v. Reims; Stade Francais: 14th, 33,493 v. Reims; Toulouse: 5th, 15,894 v. Reims; Troyes: 4th (Div. 2), 8,201 v. Nancy; Valenciennes: 8th, 15,[illegible]/2 v. Reims.

Although the home of A.S. Monaco, Stade Louis II, seats only 12,000, its attractive surroundings seem to render the capacity of little importance. The only level ground in the principality, it lies between the sparkling Mediterranean and the towering crag which forms the foundations of the royal palace; one can sit on the courtyard wall and pick out the green expanse far below, strangely beautiful amid the rocky coastline. Situated almost at sea level, the stadium lies in a secluded hollow; except on match days the world passes it by.

Monaco quickly consolidated their position in the First Division, though without indicating that they were soon to become a major power in the League; even a sharp improvement in 1955-56, when third place was secured, caused little comment, for at no time did they seem likely to emerge as champions. It was only in 1958, when the hurried departure of several Algerians from rival clubs greatly improved their chances, that they became serious candidates for the French Championship. In the event they could only manage third place, but not before a Riviera senator, Monsieur Teissère, had made the following declaration regarding their singular position:

"It is inadmissible for a foreign club to represent France in a competition of such importance as the European Cup."

No action was taken, but it was already clear that Monaco could not become French Champions and consequently European Cup entrants, without overcoming fierce opposition from patriotic Frenchmen.

The Casino Club became international news in 1960, when they won the French F.A. Cup, taking the trophy out of France for the first time. Newspapers in many countries published photographs of Prince Rainier and Princess Grace watching the Final at Colombes Stadium in Paris, but while most of the world seemed unconcerned, the average Frenchman regarded Monaco's success as a downright disgrace to French football and a blow to its prestige. However, the tense situation of 1957-58 and 1960-61 did not arise, for A.S.M. were comparatively unsuccessful in the League, finishing in fourth position, due mainly to unaccountable lapses in several matches that looked easy victories at half-time. I well remember the first match of the season in which Racing Club de Paris, completely over-run in the first half, scored three times in the last twenty minutes to force a draw that they did not deserve.

Determined not to rest on their laurels, A.S. Monaco were the first club to return to serious training, in July, 1960. The Riviera climate being too humid at this time, they decided to make their headquarters in Germany, at Hennof in the middle of the

THE RAZOR-EDGE BATTLE FOR THE FRENCH CHAMPIONSHIP

	Pld.	Pts.
AS MONACO	5	10
Racing Paris	6	10
Rennes	7	9
Sedan	7	8
OGC Nice	6	8
Lyon	7	8

	Pld.	Pts.
Racing Paris	11	20
Reims	11	17
AS MONACO	12	17
Rennes	12	15
OL. Nimes	12	14
Lens	11	13

	Pld.	Pts.
AS MONACO	28	42
Racing Paris	28	40
Reims	28	36
SCO Angers	28	34
Rouen	28	34
Sedan	28	32

	Pld.	Pts.
AS MONACO	38	57
Racing Paris	38	56
Reims	38	50
Rouen	38	46
St. Etienne	38	43
Nimes	38	42

New French champions' ground has a capacity of 12,000

Cologne forest; this was especially suitable in having facilities for indoor football during inclement weather. The holiday camp atmosphere greatly increased team spirit, while strenuous training in the stimulating atmosphere helped every player to become supremely fit in a comparatively short period. Confident displays against neighbouring clubs in Holland (Fortuna Geerlen) and Belgium (F.C. Liege) enabled the team to await the opening of a new season with confidence.

Monaco began in sensational style, emulating Tottenham Hotspur with a run of seven successive victories. At first this remarkable performance was attributed to the acquisition of Theo, the inside-forward transferred from Rennes for nearly £27,000, but when three defeats followed in the space of eleven days it became apparent that the Monagasques' success had been primarily the result of extensive initial training. At the same time the inferior quality of the turf in the Louis II Stadium—the soil merges into rock not far below the surface—gave Monaco a striking home advantage, many of the visitors being unable to master the unusual conditions. Performances in away matches—including a 6-0 defeat by neighbouring O.G.C. Nice—have confirmed this supposition.

at inside-right, he is usually remembered in England for his performance against Young England three years ago, when he missed two open goals after putting France into the lead! However, since then he has developed into one of the most dangerous inside-forwards in the French League.

Other expensive Monaco signings include left-back Novak, also from Lyon, and right-half Hidalgo, a powerful player from Reims. Originally an inside-forward, Hidalgo has developed into a particularly cool wing-half, well worth his transfer fee of £11,500. However, Monaco's most improved player is certainly goalkeeper Garofolo, a £10,000 signing from Montpellier, who combines remarkable agility with safe handling and excellent distribution. He was one of seven Monagasques to appear in the "B" International against Spain, and with Ludo and Roy in the full side, nine Monaco players were honoured on one day: a remarkable achievement that indicates the power of the Riviera club.

Since Monaco become the accepted Champions of France, then the tense situation that is bound to arise will provide a severe test for the principles of the European Cup. The Committee have already indicated that competing clubs are primarily representatives of *Leagues* by refusing to admit Monaco automatically each season, as the representatives of an independent state; they are unlikely to reverse this decision or to permit Monaco to be passed over in favour of a bona-fide French unit, for this will only serve to raise the complex question of how representative Real Madrid are of Spain, or Tottenham Hotspur of England. But of one thing we can be sure: they will not permit a regular Monaco appearance dubbed, in the words of one Continental newspaper, "the representatives of Monte Carlo Casino".

But since success is often a leveller of passions, Monaco's performances in the European Cup could well smooth over any differences that exist between those who are not overjoyed at the club representing France in the premier club competition in Europe. Next season's tournament should be most interesting from this viewpoint.

EUROPEAN CUP

However, the success of the Casino Club is by no means entirely due to these circumstances, for Monaco possess a fine team indeed. The best known player is probably Raymond Kaelbel, the club captain, who has figured in several defensive positions. Capped for France on more than 30 occasions since 1954, he has become progressively more constructive in his play; his transfer fee from Strasbourg was only £15,000, a bargain price for so gifted a defender. His teammate Biancheri, transferred from Angers for £15,750, played alongside him at left-half for France against Finland, and also appeared in the friendly match with Poland a few days later.

Kaelbel has been injured several times in recent months, but his replacement at centre-half, Francois Ludo, has become one of the outstanding pivots in the League. Transferred from Lens in 1951 for a fee reported to be over £8,000, he has established himself as a leading contender for the position in the international side, making his début against Spain early this year.

Also in the team against Spain was centre-forward Roy, who forms the spearhead of the Monaco attack with Hess, signed as a right-winger from Metz for over £20,000; they are ably supported by outside-left Cartier, an expensive purchase from Holland. Inside-left Theo, the recent acquisition from Rennes, fills the key position of link forward; he is already famous for precision passes which can prise open even the tightest defence. Another player who particularly impressed me was utility-forward Lucien Cossou, a native of Martinique signed from Lyon in 1959 for nearly £30,000. Currently appearing

AS MONACO: formed 1924, turned professional 1948. Ground: Stade Louis II, capacity 12,000. Honours: French Cup winners 1960, champions 1961. Players called upon: Henri Biancheri, Bert Carlier, Georges Casolari, Lucien Cossou, Karimou Djibrill, Yvan Garofalo, Jean-Claude Hernandez, Andre Hess, Michel Hidalgo, Raymond Kaelbel, Francois Ludo, Marcel Novak, Serge Roy, Theo, Georges Thomas.

Wing-half Henri Biancheri was one of the stalwarts for Monaco last season. Born in Marseille in 1932 he was capped for France in the World Cup tie against Finland, in September. France won 2-1 and Biancheri had a colleague in Kaelbel with him. Three days later Biancheri played against Poland in the 2-2 draw. Next season the Monaco club will play in the European Cup competition and their progress will be viewed with considerable interest by French people, who have still to accustom themselves to the idea of a club outside the State, winning the championship.

THE RICHNESS O

The game on the continent of South America is reaching fever pitch, more especially with the World Cup finals just around the corner. In this special two-page survey of that part of the world, our correspondent brings readers up to date with the latest happenings: the recent European tour by national and club sides; the South American Championship struggle and an insight into the Argentinian domestic league programme. There will be a special South American report every other month in this magazine.

by

GORDON JEFFERY

IT was, I suppose, almost inevitable that Milan's new international importation, Jimmy Greaves, should make his début for the Italian club against a Brazilian club touring side — indeed each year the number of Brazilian clubs "invading" Europe between April and July seems to increase.

Bangu were early arrivals this year before they recrossed the Atlantic—but not for home! Currently Bangu are engaged in defending their U.S. International League winners' title.

After Bangu, came clubs like Porto Alegre from the far south of Brazil—not one of the leading clubs by any means but still rated worthy of a friendly match against Real Madrid that attracted 25,000 spectators to Strassburg. Real won the game, incidentally, by four goals to one with Puskas scoring three.

And now the invasion is in full swing with, at the time of writing, Botafogo, Vasco da Gama, Canto do Rio and, of course, the "Pele" club, Santos, all adding to the mammoth number of matches per season upon which Brazilian players seem to thrive so well.

Santos did not get off to such a good start in Europe this year as they did last—drawn games with Anderlecht and Luttich were less than we have come to expect from them. Then this rare player, Pele, returned after six weeks' absence through injury and a journey from Brazil and across Europe to Basle. Santos won by eight goals to two with the eighteen-year-old Coutinho at centre-forward responding happily to the promptings of his experienced (at twenty-one!) partner.

On June 3—two days later (the Santos players have little time to stand and stare between matches)—Santos played Wolfsburg in Germany. Pele stayed around until half-time when, with Santos leading by four goals to one, he rested for the remainder of the game—Pepe substituting. The final score was 6-3 for the Brazilians—Pele had scored twice in the first half, Pepe scored a couple in the second. The other goals came from Coutinho and Mengalvio and the line-up (containing many familiar Santos names but some new to European fans) was: Laervic; Mauro, Dalmo; Getulio, Formiga, Zito; Dorval, Mengalvio, Coutinho, Pele (later Pepe) and Tite.

One Brazilian club little known in Europe have considerable hopes of coming across on an important mission—but they may find their hopes dashed. The club is Palmeiras and their mission—to prove more effective club representatives of South America against Benfica (the new European champions) than Penarol were against Real Madrid. At the time of writing the semi-final results of the South American Cup for Club have just come through and it could again be Penarol (they have now disposed of Olympia of Paraguay) but Palmeiras (victors over Indepediente of Santa Fe) must start favourites by reason of their draw and win against Independiente of Argentina.

Whether winning the South American Club Cup will bring Palmeiras into competition with Benfica is another story—F.I.F.A. were far from happy about last season's contest between Penarol and Real Madrid but the organisation of it (largely by members of the European Union of Football Associations pushed on by Real Madrid) was too far advanced to make positive opposition politic. At the moment a repeat of the contest or the establishment of a regular contest are both unresolved proposals.

Meanwhile Palmeiras' activity in the South American Competition has so occupied their full attention that their players have been outside of the field of selection for the Brazilian national side—as have those of a number of other clubs who left early for Europe. Not that this seems to have hindered the continued success of Brazil in international matches—two against Paraguay, two against Chile and a sequence of four wins.

At a time when football coaches and writers almost everywhere applaud the wisdom of the settled team and the virtue of

A new picture of Brazil's 1958 World Cup star VAVA (left), the inside-forward who, at the moment, is performing regularly with Spanish League club Atletico Madrid. (Metelmann.)

OF BRAZIL

many national players coming from the same club, the constantly changing composition of the Brazilian national eleven is a cheerful exception—it could be the exception that proves the rule! Or it could be that the world champions have discovered a seemingly endless source of supply of international-calibre players.

It needed, one suspects, all of Mr. Winterbottom's arguments and persuasive powers to convince the England selectors of the necessity for changes in their national team during their recent European tour—not changes necessarily for the improvement of the existing team but as essential planning for the World Cup finals in Chile next year. Even so the less responsible football writers were quick to print their stories of the "bitterness" of the replaced players and to encourage by implication personal jealousies that can only weaken team spirit.

These "human" stories do nobody any good but what a feast of "I'm-heartbroken-at-being-dropped.-Others-played-worse-than-I-did" stories these mischievous chaps would find in Brazil where in the course of six internationals last season upwards of thirty players appeared in the Brazilian team.

Even with Pele injured and not available, Palmeiras tied up with their matches against Independiente of Argentina, and other clubs touring, Brazil leavened their "old guard" of Gilmar, Nilton Santos, Bellini, Garrincha and Pepe with promising newcomers like Flamengo's inside-left Gerson and Fluminense's Jair Marinho (full-back).

A goal—Chilean style. RAUL COLOMA, goalkeeper of Chile's Ferrobadminton club flings himself sideways in a vain attempt to prevent a scoring shot. (Metelmann.)

Snapped in a thoughtful mood on the left is ORTUNHO, a member of the Brazilian club Gremio Porto Alegre. (Metelmann.)

The Argentinians are not so sure about their future prospects. They have reversed the Brazilian tactic this year of clubs touring Europe whilst the national eleven stays in South America. The Argentinians have sent a national party to tour Europe whilst their own League programme has just got under way. By the time this article appears in print the tour will be completed and the results known but a brief glimpse at the first stage of the League programme may be more interesting to read.

With five matches played by each club Racing have opened up a two point lead over Atlanta and River Plate—last year's champions Independiente and the previous champions San Lorenzo bring up the rear.

Racing generally line up something like this: Negri in goal; Anido and Mesias full-backs; De Vicente, Peano and Sacchi half-backs; Corbatta, Pizzutti, Mansilla, Sosa and Borges forwards. Borges, a fine winger, who scored four goals in the first four matches, is a Uruguayan. Sacchi, Corbatta and Sosa are all likely to be in the party touring Europe.

Perhaps the surest sign that Argentinian League football is settling into its usual pattern was the news that in the match between Ferro Carril Oeste and Racing four players were sent off the field!

Racing, incidentally, won by three goals to one and amongst their goals was a well-contrived one scored by Pizzuti. Sacchi started the movement just inside F.C.O.'s half with a pass to Mansilla who had glided out to the left wing position. Mansilla cut in with the ball, passing centre-half Carrasco (drawn out of the centre), and was then halted by Barberis (R.H.B.) almost in the goal-area. Now Mansilla cleverly exploited the stretched F.C.O. defence with a long, backward, diagonal pass between the full-backs, Mogburu and D'Ambrosio, that reached Corbatta just inside the penalty-box. Pizzuti meanwhile had come into the clear space down the middle. Corbatta flicked on Mansilla's pass and Pizzuti, from the edge of the box, sent a splendid curving shot past goalkeeper Balverdi into the top right-hand corner of the goal.

But if some of the goals scored have been gems they have not been plentiful in League football so far—the average per match is below three—and, as the table accompanying this article shows, a curious feature has been the preponderance of drawn matches (three out of every eight played to date).

The gate-money, however, has often brought a happy smile to the faces of the club bosses with the Independiente-River Plate match bringing in a record 2,448,120 pesos (around £10,644). But to get a more balanced picture of Argentinian football finances it needs to be noted that on the same day the Lanus-Atlanta gate amounted to only just over two hundred pesos, or under nine hundred pounds.

ARGENTINIAN LEAGUE TABLE

	P	W	D	F	A	Pts.
RACING	5	5	0	12	3	10
RIVER PLATE	5	3	2	12	4	8
ATLANTA	5	3	2	8	3	8
ROSARIO CENTRAL	5	2	3	9	4	7
VELEZ SARSFIELD	5	2	3	10	7	7
GIMNASIA	5	2	2	11	6	6
SAN LORENZO	5	2	2	8	7	6
BOCA JUNIORS	5	2	1	5	3	5
INDEPENDIENTE	5	1	3	8	7	5
LOS ANDES	5	2	1	4	6	5
ESTUDIANTES	5	0	4	2	4	4
ARGENTINOS JUNIORS	5	1	1	9	13	3
LANUS	5	0	2	6	12	2
FERRO CARRIL OESTE	5	0	2	5	15	2
HURACAN	5	0	1	6	16	1
CHACARITA JUNIORS	5	0	1	2	9	1

Here is a unique study in styles admirably portraited by two Argentinian film stars, Luis Melina Castro and Didi Carli along the famous croisette at Cannes. They are wearing the costumes from their new film "L'avant-centre est mort a l'aube" which was shown at this year's International Film Festival. A more down to earth study of styles is made in the feature on three pages. (Planet.)

ERIC BATTY

discusses in detail some of the technicalities involved in a coach's job in Europe, outside of the British Isles. He then attempts to compare it with the methods of the British.

Contrasts in coaching methods

DESPITE the successes of the English national team, of Tottenham Hotspur and the many touring club sides, it is an irrevocable fact that England employs totally different training and coaching techniques to those of the rest of Europe.

There will always be varying points of view as to which are the best methods and, quite obviously, if any consider the English trend of thought to be steeped in muddled thinking and out-moded fancies, then the English will reply with facts to the contrary.

Nevertheless, if an English League team announces positional changes the majority do view it with a certain suspicion. There is a tendency to retain the same eleven—barring injury, of course—for many weeks, irrespective of the contrasting types of opposition encountered.

The rest of Europe, in the main, accept continual team-changes without question and there is often an unending permutation of players, which, say the coaches, is both necessary and self-explanatory.

They make a more elaborate study of each individual opponent and select a team which they think can play the type of game that will produce victory. Taking into account the known strengths and known or suspected weaknesses of the opponents, the coach attempts to outsmart them. Players will be switched at the last moment—having an inside-right play as a second outside-left; playing a forward in a much deeper role than usual; using his leading goal-getter only as a decoy, and delegating a second player to be the spearhead while the top scorer persuades the centre-half away from the middle.

It may well be that a man who is left out has been the star goalscorer of recent weeks. Maybe he scored four goals last week, but it makes no difference. Last week the opposition was different, and the coach knows he will not score four this week. This is the continental approach.

Generally speaking, players fall into two distinct categories: "Thinkers" and "natural" players. The former are usually the result of a good coaching system whilst the latter simply fend for themselves and learn from the outstanding players who are at their peak when they first enter the senior game. All of them—and make no mistake about this—must have natural ability.

Real Madrid provide two excellent examples of the distinctly different schools. Didi, who had a season with Madrid recently and failed to settle down, comes from South America where coaching in the sense that Europeans know it does not play any part at all. In South America they do not coach as they have done for years in central Europe and as they are now beginning to do all over the Continent. Even countries like Belgium and Holland are beginning to enter this market and compete for the top Hungarian and Austrian coaches. There the game will surely improve during the next few years as the results of their work begin to take effect.

Puskas, on the other hand, comes from Budapest, where the Hungarians have built up over the years the finest coaching traditions in the game. Puskas, Kocsis and Hidekguti are all good examples of their efforts, and though they are without doubt some of the best players, that is entirely due to the fact that they had a higher degree of natural ability and greater intelligence than the others who passed through the "school" at the same time.

When Didi arrived in Madrid he found a ready-made set-up in which he had to fit. To do that he had to change his game, for with his old club Botafogo and the Brazilian national team Didi was the man around whom the team was built, while at Chamartin Di Stefano is the key man. Didi's role obviously had to be subsidiary to Di Stefano.

With Brazil, Didi played his natural game and anyone who did not fit in with him was omitted. Sometimes fine players failed to earn many international caps simply because their game was not compatible with that of Didi and while they were probably better individualists a rival was the regular choice for Brazil.

Puskas took almost twelve months to settle in with Real Madrid. Partly this was due to the two years' suspension placed on him by FIFA when he left Hungary, and the fact that he was out of match practice, below peak fitness and the odd half yard slower than he had been before. The fact remains though, that he did settle down where Didi failed, and Puskas is now perhaps even a bigger international star than he was with Honved and Hungary.

In Budapest Puskas like Didi had been the key man, but with Madrid he too had to change his game. Where before he had spent a great deal of his time organising the play in midfield he now had to be a spearhead whose main objective was scoring goals. In addition he had to keep his left-wing partner Gento in the game, link up with Di Stefano, and, maybe even more difficult, learn to cope with the close attentions of a centre-half who now tried to mark him tight while a wing-half was detailed to cover Di Stefano in midfield.

All of this took time even for a player of his calibre and experience but that he succeeded in making the change-over is further proof of his greatness and a testimonial to the efficiency of his Hungarian coaches.

Thinking his way through each game he was able to change along different lines, while Didi, who played according to his natural instincts, apparently could not adapt.

Di Stefano, Puskas and Didi all climbed to stardom as organisers of the play. Dropping back out of the attack into midfield,

The difference in temperaments of Didi and Puskas

they tried to keep in constant touch with their defensive colleagues positioning themselves for a quick clearance. Once in possession they need two or three players moving as spearheads throwing the opposing defenders into confusion, offering them a choice of passes and everyone of them looking for the chance to go through and score.

Naturally Di Stefano was not the man to be replaced. He was and still is the king-pin in the Madrid attack, and the newcomers were expected to fit in with him. Puskas, with his eye for the scoring chance and tremendous left-foot shot, was better able to make the change in style, and after a short period he succeeded. Didi, on the other hand, found himself competing with Di Stefano in midfield instead of complementing him, and for practically every clearance they were getting in each other's way.

The role that Madrid wanted Didi to play is now admirably filled by 23-year-old Luis Del Sol, who is surely destined to become one of the world's outstanding players. Already he is on the verge of greatness, and his intelligence stands out in everything he does. His part in the attacking set-up is extremely important but difficult to define precisely and not at all easy to perform.

When things go well for Madrid Del Sol gathers more than a fair share of goals yet is not a regular scorer. When things go badly he works hard in defence, and when the opposition put two men on Di Stefano or Puskas he is the man called upon to set them free. Often Di Stefano is given a double cover. One man to mark him tight and tackle quickly with a second no more than a few yards away. The second man is often the brain of the other team and his part is to attempt to anticipate the moves and make timely interceptions. If Di Stefano reaches the ball first he will almost certainly beat an opponent who races in to tackle hard but often the second man is given an opportunity to step in and dispossess him.

If Di Stefano is kept out of the game in this way then obviously the Madrid attack suffers, and here Del Sol becomes the key man. When he gains possession he attempts to lure away the guard by feinting to switch the play in another direction, moving upfield while the marked man pretends to be disinterested. Sooner or later the double cover must leave their charge as the danger to their goal mounts and ultimately they race back to help their colleagues. At this moment Di Stefano springs to life and quickly taking up a good position he can be brought into the game with a pass to his feet, and the Madrid attack now functions as normal.

To play in a manner laid down by the coach as in the example above requires a more than natural skill. The natural thing is to start an attack alone, leaving out the marked player, and anything else would seldom cross the mind of most players.

A player who can play to orders like this one week, like that another week, and in a third way for the next game, is rare indeed. A manager or coach who has a player like this is among the few so fortunate, and if he has two or even three then his team can become champions of the world.

Perhaps this point will be more easily understood if we consider the world of music for a moment. Many fine pianists cannot read music. They have learnt to play "by ear", yet have risen to the top of their profession on sheer natural ability. Other pianists read the music consciously understanding what they are playing—but these pianists have to be taught to play.

In football, as in music, it is possible to become an outstanding player simply by constant practice—playing "by ear", but when this kind of star is called upon to adapt or change his style he finds himself in difficulties. Those who have been taught to play, use their brains consciously to read "the game" constantly studying the disposition of their colleagues and the manner in which the opposition is grouped to defend their goal. They have been taught "how" to think, and they have at their fingertips a variety of solutions to any problem that their opponents can present them with. This is true both of defenders and forwards.

In central Europe, youngsters are taught to think from an early age perhaps from ten or twelve years old. The best of them go on in the game and when they arrive at the more important clubs they are met by coaches well qualified to continue their education up to what we might call university level.

From central Europe this approach is slowly spreading out all over the Continent.

In Britain, players are probably the fittest (physically) and the fleetest of foot. Some British players like Matthews, Finney, Quixall, McIlroy and White are every bit as skilled with the ball as those to be found in other parts of the world.

The Continental criticism levelled against the English is that they lack the understanding, the imagination, the adaptability of the best Continental players. If you are of this school, then you would agree that, given this vitally important education, English players could and should become the outstanding performers in the world game.

The first step in this direction, presumably, would be to accept coaching on a truly massive scale for the youngsters and the experienced professionals alike. Every player can benefit from good coaching no matter how old he is or how good a player, but of course those that start earliest will benefit most.

On the Continent even the poor countries provide facilities for coaching. Despite the fact that only a small percentage of the boys receiving coaching will ever become professionals, the top teams of Austria, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Spain, Portugal and France all cater for hundreds of youngsters.

One or two afternoons each week anything up to three hundred boys attend for training —in Britain too few clubs turn out more than four teams each week. On the Continent the figure can be as high as fifty teams.

Members of the Tbilisi Dynamo (U.S.S.R.) team in training at their headquarters where, every Sunday, many hundreds of local supporters congregate to watch their stars practice. The Russians have greatly stiffened their coaching applications and individual players—and referees—must go through rigid exercises and techniques to comply with a high national basic standard. (Planet.)

Eire defenders KELLY and DWYER deal with a situation created by Scottish left-winger WILSON (right). The action was taken during a recent World Cup qualifying tie. (Devlin.)

THE DRUMS BEAT—EVERYONE

They are Eire's best says TOM MULDOWNEY

EIRE'S mythical "team of the year crown" belongs to Drumcondra Football Club.

League champions and Cup finalists, they reached the final of five competitions and emerged as the team best equipped to represent their country in next season's European Cup.

Their Cup defeat remains a mystery, for they outplayed St. Patricks forty-eight hours later in the semi-final of the Top Four competition and went on to a marathon duel with Cork Celtic before adding the Independent Cup to their already overcrowded sideboard.

On that victory note ended a season of remarkable achievement, easily the most successful in Drumcondra's history, and what a kaleidoscopical history it has been.

Junior soccer clubs abounded in the Ballybough area during the period before the formation of the Irish Free State Football Association in 1922 when the present club was founded.

Entering the Leinster League they played at their present headquarters, only in those distant days little or no terracing existed, and the playing pitch was surrounded by a wire fence.

In 1927 Drumcondra caused the biggest upset for years, they became the first, and to date, only lower grade eleven to capture the Cup.

Thirteen long years were to pass before another major trophy crossed the turbulent Tolka, but if the honours were scarce the crowds were not. Thousands flocked to the little north side enclosure, and applauded the skill of peerless Joe Grace, the first Drumcondraman to play for his country, the antics of bouncing Owenie McCarney, Ned Cullen, George Swan, Con Coyle and Miler Keogh, whose son Peter later starred as Drums' goalkeeper.

The late L. C. Kealy was elected President of the League of Ireland in 1933-34 to give the club another honour, and with Paddy Byrne, "Woodener" Meehan, the famous Freddie Hutchinson and Tom Donnelly following Grace into the national jersey, Drumcondra were already occupying a proud place in Irish football.

Shortly before World War II W. J. Hunter of Belfast bought over the club's entire shares and became the new chairman.

Under new management, with Scotsman Jock McCosh first as player and later as coach, Drumcondra hit the trophy trail. Winning the Dublin City Cup in 1939-40—1940-41 were but stepping stones to the great triumph of 1943 when they lifted the "big pot" for the second time, with a team captained by Tommy McNamara, aptly named "McNamara's Band", and including the time-honoured Mulville-McGlynn-O'Mara half-line, the legendary Pa Daly, and "pot shot" Patsy Dyer.

Back to Dalymount in 1946 for the never-to-be-forgotten final against star-studded Shamrock Rovers, won, with the now historic Benny Henderson freak goal. What a cavalcade of stars played on that occasion. Peter Farrell, Tommy Eglinton, Davy Cochrane, Jimmy McAlinden, winner of an English Cup medal in 1939 with Portsmouth, and Noel Kelly for Rovers, and Con Martin, Robin Lawler, now with Fulham, Kevin Clarke, the late Tommy McCormack, and postman Dermot Delany who made the pass to Henderson.

Two years later Rovers had revenge, Henderson failed from a penalty, and the enduring memory of Jimmy Collins clutching the ball, and minutes later his winner's medal.

Twice league champions, twice runners-up, four Leinster Senior Cups, thrice Dublin City Cup winners, success that made it the fabulous forties at Tolka Park, and momentous days for the men who made it so.

The Hunter era ended in 1953 at a time when W.J. was President of the League, and for the second time a new boss was ensconced in Drumcondra's boardroom.

Soon after his arrival ex-Dundalk chairman, Sam Prole, installed floodlights, and on March 30, 1953, Tolka Park patrons had their first look at football under lights. Scotland's St. Mirren were visitors, and after them came Wacker, G.A.K. Grag., and Simmering Sports Club from Austria in a series of thrilling exhibition games watched by capacity crowds.

A new stand on the reserved side, extra terracing, new dressing rooms, the Ballybough end extended, changed the face of tiny Tolka and made it one of the most comfortable, and best equipped grounds in the country.

The new look Drumcondra, resplendent in orange coloured V necked shirts, obtained their first success in 1954 with the enigmatical Henderson, and goalkeeper Collins, then with St. Patricks, again the central figures in a Cup Final drama. A harmless Henderson lob was deflected past Collins by

Continued on page 38

At the annual meeting of French clubs, many decisions were made, but Frenchmen consider that the crisis of the French game was ignored and that, for another season at least, things will be as before.

BIRTH OF A MOUSE

by JERRY WEINSTEIN

PROPHECY is clearly a fragile art and I admit that I was impetuous and miscalculated: Monaco in fact *are* Champions of France and *will* represent the country in the European Cup for 1961-62. In the event nobody seems to be worried . . . except me. The success of Monaco in the end was triumphal, since their Amateur team became Champion Amateurs of France—no club has ever before achieved this spectacular double. Nonetheless, this is not a sign of local talent making good. The football exploits of the Principality of Ranier and Grace Kelly are divorced from the basic thread running through football history: genuine links with a local population. The success of Monaco is due to the bountiful coffers of the Prince, the astute managership of Lucien Leduc and a sustained level of above average play. It certainly raises little hope for the future of football in France.

Relegated this season are Troyes (after a single season back in the First Division), Limoges, Valenciennes and poor Grenoble after their first ever season in the top group. Grenoble have the sympathy of all football and there was even a motion at the Annual Meeting after the end of the season to keep them in the First Division and expand the number of clubs from 20 to 21. This was not done. Grenoble lost their penultimate match by 1-0 through a goal which everybody concerned remains convinced was never scored. The referee did not see and relied on the judgement of a linesman. Once having given his decision he stuck by it despite the protests of the players, including the admission of the goalscorer that it was not a goal and despite all the appeals and committee discussions. The decision held good on the grounds that the referee's decision must be respected even when it is obviously in error. Back to the First Division go Montpellier, Metz, Sochaux and Strasbourg. Strasbourg are a team to watch for they have developed a youthful and talented side around former Reims and French centre-half Robert Jonquet. Their success was a well-deserved reward for the hard work of French international Emile Veinante in his first managerial season with the club.

Already eyes are turned to next season. Hardly is there time for kit to be laundered when the clubs are away, often with borrowed players, indulging in orgies of friendly and representative games all over Europe and America. This summer' madness, coupled with the beginning of the new season in early August, is the best possible assurance that no player has any rest.

After all the song and dance, the heart-searching and the encouraging declarations of the new President of the French Football League, the eloquent pleas of the Press and those few club directors who manage to see beyond their immediate and parochial interests at the Annual Meeting of Clubs, the crying need for reform received its traditional reward: the birth of a mouse. The decisions taken were important but they do not even begin to face up to the crisis of French football.

No reduction in the number of clubs will take place next season; in good Parkinsonian style a committee will study the matter further; an excellent solution for any problem which is difficult to resolve. The road to foreign stars is, however, no longer barred. Each club may from now on sign one foreign player a year and may play two foreigners per match.

To take the place of Red Star who were expelled after findings of bribery last season the clubs elected . . . guess who? Red Star! And this, despite what seems strong evidence that the club remains in the hands of the same officials who were suspended. There are obviously no limits whatsoever to the Old Pals Act. Finally, the receipts system has been slightly modified. In France each home club keeps the receipts but has to pay the visiting club a guaranteed minimum; a proposal was made, in an effort to establish a viable financial situation, that the host club should take all. This radical way of eliminating those clubs with little support in the way of crowds or benefactors was rejected. But the minimum guarantee has been raised to about £500 for First Division and £300 for Second Division clubs. This will certainly have some financial repercussions on the poorer clubs.

The first immediate results of these decisions have been the scouring of the foreign market, but the successful plunder by Italian clubs who had already lifted the ban on importing new foreign stars left little to choose from. Racing have been trying hard to get Zebec, perhaps the most elegant centre-half in Europe, but it looks now as though he will sign for a German club. Racing have already acquired two new players: the remarkable free-scoring Akesbi, a Moroccan from Nimes, and Lagadec, an excellent full-back whom they intend probably to play at wing-half, from Le Havre. Now they have their eyes on Robert Herbin, the brilliant young centre-half from St. Etienne, and are prepared to give Tokpa, Grillet and a large sum of money in exchange. They are reported to be prepared to spend up to £60,000. In addition Racing are bidding for Nice's international full-back Chorda. Pibarot has clearly decided that his defence needs reinforcing for although the attack scored 93 goals, more than any other club in France, the defence conceded far too many. Racing also have their eyes on the talented Le Havre inside-forward, Yvan Douis.

An eager expression from 21-year-old Abdella Azhar (right) who is a young Reims forward of promise. Born in Casablanca, he has played for Morocco.

European fixtures

Britain's season commences

ENGLAND

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19

Arsenal v. Burnley; Birmingham City v. Fulham; Blackburn Rovers v. Cardiff City; Blackpool v. Tottenham Hotspur; Bolton Wanderers v. Ipswich Town; Chelsea v. Nottingham Forest; Everton v. Aston Villa; Manchester City v. Leicester City; Sheffield United v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; West Bromwich Albion v Sheffield Wednesday; West Ham United v. Manchester United.

MONDAY, AUGUST 21

Blackpool v. Blackburn Rovers.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22

Burnley v. Ipswich Town; Nottingham Forest v. Birmingham City.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

Cardiff City v. Sheffield United; Fulham v. Manchester City; Leicester City v. Arsenal; Manchester United v. Chelsea; Sheffield Wednesday v. Bolton Wanderers; Tottenham Hotspur v. West Ham United; West Bromwich Albion v. Everton.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Aston Villa v. Chelsea; Burnley v. Bolton Wanderers; Cardiff City v. Blackpool; Fulham v Everton; Ipswich Town v. Manchester City; Leicester City v. West Bromwich Albion; Manchester United v. Blackburn Rovers; Nottingham Forest v. Sheffield United; Sheffield Wednesday v. Birmingham City; Tottenham Hotspur v. Arsenal; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. West Ham United.

MONDAY, AUGUST 28

Blackburn Rovers v. Blackpool; Sheffield United v. Cardiff City; West Ham United v. Tottenham Hotspur; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Aston Villa.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29

Arsenal v. Leicester City; Ipswich Town v. Burnley.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30

Birmingham City v. Nottingham Forest; Bolton Wanderers v. Sheffield Wednesday; Chelsea v Manchester United; Everton v. West Bromwich Albion; Manchester City v. Fulham.

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SCOTLAND

LEAGUE CUP

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12

Section 1: Partick Thistle v. Celtic; St. Johnstone v. Hibernian. Section 2: Dunfermline Athletic v. Aberdeen; Motherwell v Dundee United. Section 3: Dundee v. Airdrieonians; Third Lanark v. Rangers. Section 4: Heart of Midlothian v. Raith Rovers; St. Mirren v. Kilmarnock. Section 5: Alloa v. Stirling Albion; Berwick Rangers v. Stranraer. Section 6: Clyde v Stenhousemuir; Montrose v. Hamilton Accies. Section 7: East Fife v. Brechin City; Queen of the South v. Arbroath. Section 8: Ayr United v. Dumbarton; Falkirk v. Cowdenbeath. Section 9: Albion Rovers v. East Stirlingshire; Forfar Athletic v. Queen's Park.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16

Section 1: Celtic v St. Johnstone; Hibernian v. Partick Thistle. Section 2: Aberdeen v. Motherwell; Dundee Utd. v. Dumfermline Athletic. Section 3: Airdrieonians v. Third Lanark; Rangers v. Dundee. Section 4: Kilmarnock v. Heart of Midlothian; Raith Rovers v. St. Mirren. Section 5: Stirling Albion v. Berwick Rangers; Stranraer v. Alloa. Section 6: Hamilton Accies v. Clyde; Stenhousemuir v. Montrose Section 7: Arbroath v. East Fife; Brechin City v. Queen of the South. Section 8: Cowdenbeath v. Ayr United; Dumbarton v. Falkirk. Section 9: Morton v. Forfar Athletic; Queen's Park v. Albion Rovers.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19

Section 1: Hibernian v. Celtic; Partick Thistle v. St. Johnstone. Section 2: Dundee United v. Aberdeen; Motherwell v. Dunfermline Athletic. Section 3: Airdrieonians v. Rangers; Third Lanark v Dundee. Section 4: Raith Rovers v. Kilmarnock; St. Mirren v. Heart of Midlothian. Section 5: Berwick Rangers v. Alloa; Stirling Albion v. Stranraer. Section 6: Clyde v. Montrose; Stenhousemuir v. Hamilton Accies. Section 7: Brechin City v. Arbroath; Queen of the South v. East Fife. Section 8: Ayr United v. Falkirk; Cowdenbeath v. Dumbarton. Section 9: East Stirlingshire v. Morton; Forfar Athletic v Albion Rovers.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Section 1: Celtic v. Partick Thistle; Hibernian v. St. Johnstone. Section 2: Aberdeen v. Dunfermline Ath.; Dundee United v. Motherwell. Section 3: Airdrieonians v. Dundee; Rangers v. Third Lanark. Section 4: Kilmarnock v. St. Mirren; Raith Rovers v. Heart of Midlothian. Section 5: Stirling Albion v. Alloa; Stranraer v. Berwick Rangers. Section 6: Hamilton Accies v. Montrose; Stenhousemuir v. Clyde. Section 7: Arbroath v. Queen of the South; Brechin City v. East Fife. Section 8: Cowdenbeath v. Falkirk; Dumbarton v. Ayr United. Section 9: East Stirlingshire v. Forfar Athletic; Morton v. Queen's Park.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30

Section 1: Partick Thistle v. Hibernian; St. Johnstone v. Celtic. Section 2: Dunfermline Ath. v. Dundee Utd.; Motherwell v. Aberdeen. Section 3: Dundee v. Rangers; Third Lanark v. Airdrieonians. Section 4: Heart of Midlothian v. Kilmarnock; St. Mirren v. Raith Rovers. Section 5: Alloa v. Stranraer; Berwick Rangers v. Stirling Albion. Section 6: Clyde v. Hamilton Accies; Montrose v Stenhousemuir. Section 7: East Fife v. Arbroath; Queen of the South v. Brechin City. Section 8: Ayr Utd. v. Cowdenbeath; Falkirk v. Dumbarton.

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SWEDEN

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3

Norrkoping v. Orgryte.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 6

AIK v. Elfsborg; Goteborg v. Sandviken; Halsingborg v. Hammarby; Malmo FF v. Degerfors; Orebro v. IFK Malmo.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13

Degerfors v. Malmo FF; Elfsborg v. AIK; Hammarby v Halsingborg; IFK Malmo v. Orebro; Sandviken v. Goteborg; Orgryte v. Norrkoping.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17

Degerfors v. Sandviken; Goteborg v. Elfsborg; Hammarby v. Orebro; Halsingborg v. Orgryte; Malmo FF v. IFK Malmo; Norrkoping v. AIK.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20

AIK v. Goteborg; Elfsborg v. Malmo FF; Sandviken v. Hammarby; Orebro v. Norrkoping; Orgryte v. Degerfors.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

IFK Malmo v. Halsingborg.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

Orebro v. Elfsborg.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27

Halsingborg v. Degerfors; Malmo FF v Sandviken; Norrkoping v. IFK Malmo; Goteborg v. Orgryte; Hammarby v. AIK

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CLASSIFIED RESULTS

MAY 14

Turkey (0) **0**

Rumania (1) **1** (Constantin)

Turkey: Turgay; Ahmet, Ismail; Suad, Naci, Mustafa; Tarik, Hilmi, Seref, Aydin, Zeynel.

Rumania: Voinescu; Greavu, Macri; Jenei, Motroc, Bone; Hasoti, Constantin, Dridca, Stredai, Tataru.

Poland (1) **1** (Kowalski)

Bulgaria (0) **1** (Kolev)

Poland: Szymkowiak; Krzyanowski, Kawula; Kowalski, Osliziо, Grzegorczyk; Polok, Myra (Lerch), Pohl (Wilczek), Liberda, Lentner.

Bulgaria: Naidenov; Rakarov, Kitov; Jetchev, Dimitrov, Kovatchev; Iliev, Yakimov, Jordanov, Kolev, Kostov (Vladimirov).

MAY 28

World Cup match

Morocco 1 (Khalfi)

Ghana 0

Morocco: Beggar; Larbi, Mekki; Jdidi, Mustapha, Badallah; Azhar, Baba, Ali, Khalfi, Ribai.

Ghana: Ankrah; Crensil, Simons; Odamatey, Moro, Aikins; Dodoo, Fofie, Fynn, Acquah, Gyamfi.

Denmark (1) **1** (Madsen)

East Germany (1) **1** (Muhlbacher)

Denmark: From; Andisen, Jensen; Hansen, Nielsen, Krogh; Pedersen, Soerensen, Madsen, Enoksen, Mejer.

East Germany: Spickenagel; Krampe, Skaba; Maschke, Heine, Muhlbacher; Wirth, Schroser, Ducke (P.), Erler, Klingbiel.

JUNE 1

World Cup match

Norway (0) **0**

Turkey (1) **1** (Can)

Norway: Hansen (A.); Bakker, Winther; Johansen, Svensen, Andersen (T.); Borgen, Jensen (R.), Backe, Andersen (B.), Berg.

Turkey: Turgay; Ahmet, Basri; Seref, Osman, Mustafa; Hilmi, Ismet, Can, Metin, Lefter.

JUNE 4

World Cup match

Yugoslavia (1) **2** (Kaloperovic pen., Kostic)

Poland (0) **1** (Brychczy)

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Durkovic, Jusufi; Kaloperovic, Zebec, Perusic; Veselinovic, Manus, Galic, Kostic, Knez.

Poland: Szymkowiak; Szczepanski, Kawula; Ziemtara, Osliziо, Kowalski; Polok, Brychczy, Wilczek, Pohl, Lentner

Portugal (0) **0**

Argentina (0) **2** (Pando, Sanfilippo)

Portugal: Costa Pereira; Lino, Hilario; Mendes, Germano, Vicente; Yauca, Santana, Aguas, Coluna, Cavem.

Argentina: Roma; Simeone, Vidal; Guidi, Delgado, Sacchi; Corbatta, Rossi (Pando), Sosa, Sanfilippo, Gonzalez.

JUNE 11

Hungary (0) **1** (Gorocs)

Austria (1) **2** (Rafreider, Nemec)

Hungary: Grosics; Matrai, Dalnoki; Solymosi, Sipos, Kotasz; Sandor, Gorocs, Albert (Machos), Tichy (Kuharszky), Fenyvesi.

Austria: Fraydl; Trubeig, Strobl; Hasappi (Ostarsky), Stotz, Koller; Nemec, Hof, Buzek, Stenckowisch, Rafreider.

Austria "B" (1) **1** (Kaltenbrunner)

Hungary "B" (1) **2** (Mathesz, Monostori)

Austria B: Hujer; Halla, Holtl; Frank, Glechner, Giesser; Schierhuber, Neubauer, Kaltenbrunner, Fiala, Sgerm.

Hungary B: Torok; Szabo, Sovari; Szini, Meszoly, Berendi; Pal, Rakosi, Monostori, Farkas, Mathesz.

Spain (0) **2** (Del Sol, Di Stefano)

Argentina (0) **0**

Spain: Vicente; Rivilla, Calleja (Arcta); Ruiz Sosa, Santamaria, Vidal; Muncos (Aguirre), Del Stol, Di Stefano, Peiro, Gento.

Argentina: Roma; Simeone, Vidal (Marsolini); Guidi, Delgado, Sacchi (Albrecht); Corbatta, Pando, Sosa, Sanfilippo, Gonzalez.

JUNE 15

World Cup match

Finland (0) **0**

Bulgaria (1) **2** (Iliev, Kolev pen.)

Finland: Westerholm; Heinonen, Jalava; Nevalainen, Valtanen, Holmqvist; Pietilainen, Pahlman, Nuoranen, Karkkonen, Peltonen.

Bulgaria: Naidenov; Rakarov, Kitov; Jetchev, Dimitrov, Kovatchev; Diev, Iliev, Jordanov, Kolev, Yakimov.

Italy (3) **4** (Sivori 2, Lojacono, Mora)

Argentina (0) **1** (Sacchi)

Italy: Albertosi; Robotti, Sarti; Bolchi, Losi, Traguttoni; Mora, Lojacono (Marchesi), Brighenti, Sivori, Corso (Stacchini).

Argentina: Errea (Roma); Simeone, Marsolini; Guidi (Ramacciotti), Navarro, Sacchi; Griguol, Rossi (Pando), Onega, Sanfilippo, Gonzales.

JUNE 18

Denmark (0) **1** (Madsen)

Sweden (1) **2** (Krogh o.g., Borjesson)

Denmark: Gaardhoje; Hellmbrandt, Jensen (P.); Hansen (B.), Nielsen (H. C.), Krogh; Madsen, Hansen (J.), Enoksen, Soerensen (O.), Soerensen (J.).

Sweden: Nyholm; Bergmark, Winz; Edstrom, Johansson, Sandberg; Berndtsson, Lindquist (R.), Lindquist (L.), Borjesson, Backman.

World Cup match

Russia (1) **1** (Voronin)

Turkey (0) **0**

Russia: Maslacenko; Medakin, Tchokeli; Voronin, Masleenkin, Manosin; Metreveli, Bazanov, Ponedelnik, Babukin, Meshki.

Turkey: Turgay; Ahmet, Basri; Seref, Osman, Mustafa; Lefter, Nadii, Metin, Djan, Ismet.

JUNE 19

Czechoslovakia (2) **3** (Masek, Kvasnak, Kadraba)

Argentina (2) **3** (Sanfilippo 2, Artime)

Czechoslovakia: Jindra; Safranek (Bombal), Novak; Pluskal, Poplubar, Masopust; Pospichal, Scherer, Kadraba, Kvasnak, Masek.

Argentina: Roma; Delgado, Vidal; Simeone, Guidi, Sacchi (Albert); Corbatta (Griguol), Pando, Sosa (Artime), Sanfilippo, Boggio.

STRIPS

How many different strips are there? Paper strips, str
shows, strips of road, and metal strips, to name only
few. But there is only one strip of any importance
the football club secretary at this time of the year

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EVERTON, AT LEAST, FOR THE FINAL

The U.S. International League
Report by ERIC CHARLESON

THE prestige of English soccer received a decided boost in the completion of the first section of the second annual United States International Soccer League tournament, in which seven teams from as many different countries participated.

The series commenced May 17 and the scenes of action were the Polo Grounds in New York and Molson Stadium in Montreal.

However, Scotland's soccer fortunes sank. Kilmarnock, the Thistle's standard-bearer, were disappointing, eradicating the acclaim heaped on the Scots in reaching the final round of the 1960 ISL championship.

Meanwhile, accolades could be written about Bangu, the Brazilian entry and defending 1960 champion, who finished strongly but had to be content to a runner-up spot behind Everton.

Everton, in winning sectional honours, surpassed Burnley's record in the initial competition.

Although the Bangu 2-0 June 10 win at the Polo Grounds was not indicative of a chastisement, nevertheless the English club were completely humiliated; the score could have been in round figures if Bangu had put on the pressure as the Everton players were made to look foolish.

As a result of their success in snaring the ISL first section diadem, Everton will again cross the Atlantic to compete against the winner of Section Two for the American Challenge Cup, emblematic of the International Soccer League championship.

The first of the two-game final series will be staged August 3 in Montreal and the second game August 6 at New York.

The New York Americans, the rag-tag Cinderella team with nine English players, a Brazilian via a Spanish club and a lone American from Israel playing for the American Soccer League team Hakoah, were considered the patsies prior to the commencement of the series. However, the "Americans" confounded the critics with a surprising third-place finish with four wins and three losses.

In the early stages the New York Americans topped the standings and were displaced in the last two games mostly through injuries to key players. Fortunately, the nucleus of the squad including the British players: Brian Harvey, goalkeeper, Newcastle United; Mike Everitt, full-back, Northampton Town; Harry Griffiths, full-back, Swansea Town; Fred Middleton, Lincoln City, right-half; John McGuigan, Newcastle United, left-half; Willie Rudd, Birmingham City, outside-right; John McCole, Leeds United, centre-forward; Ken McPherson, Newport County, inside-left, and Mike Tindall, Aston Villa, outside-left, escaped injury.

The Americans started off in whirlwind fashion, shutting out Concordia, 3-0, with two gift "own goals" by the Canadians with another repeat white-washing of Besiktas, 1-0, in the next outing.

A popular and surprising upset was next registered by the Americans, as the "rag-tags" downed Bangu, 4-2. With a first half deficit of 2-0, the Americans swarmed over the Brazilians to register four goals in the second half.

Dynamo, champions of Rumania and the most well-dressed outfit in the series, displayed excellent soccer technique. However, in the words of a baseball-minded American newspaperman, "Dynamo was a good field, no hit" squad. This meant, that once in the 18-yard sector, the Rumanians were inept at taking a shot at goal and thereby erased their fancy passing attacks.

Dynamo, cellar-dwellers throughout most of the series, finally climbed out of the dubious position in the last day of play, trouncing Besiktas, 5-2, with the Turks changing places in last place.

Karlsruher, the German team, was an in-and-outer, with the only mark of distinction being earned in the second game of their schedule, as they edged Bangu, 3-2, for an upset.

Much has been said about Bangu's two early defeats at the hands of the New York Americans and Karlsruher. Main reason was that Bangu, who had completed their seasonal play in Brazil in late December to finish fifth in the standings, commenced a February European tour which saw the Brazilians play in 20 countries.

SECTION ONE FINAL TABLE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Everton	7	6	0	1	23	5	12
Bangu	7	4	1	2	18	8	9
New York	7	4	0	3	13	18	8
Karlsruher	7	3	1	3	16	17	7
Kilmarnock	7	2	2	3	12	13	6
Concordia	7	2	1	4	7	11	5
Dynamo	7	1	3	3	8	14	5
Besiktas	7	1	2	4	8	19	4

SECTION ONE RESULTS

MAY 17 (Polo Grounds)
Besiktas beat Karlsruher 3-1

MAY 20 (Polo Grounds)
New York beat Concordia 3-0
Bangu drew with Dynamo 0-0

MAY 23 (Montreal)
Everton beat Concordia 1-0

MAY 24 (Polo Grounds)
Karlsruher beat Bangu 3-2

MAY 25 (Montreal)
Everton beat Kilmarnock 2-1

MAY 27 (Polo Grounds)
New York beat Dynamo 4-1
Bangu beat Besiktas 6-1

MAY 30 (Polo Grounds)
New York beat Besiktas 1-0
Karlsruher beat Kilmarnock 3-2
Concordia beat Dynamo 2-0

JUNE 1 (Polo Grounds)
Kilmarnock beat New York 4-0
Besiktas drew with Concordia 1-1

JUNE 4 (Polo Grounds)
New York beat Bangu 4-2
Everton beat Karlsruher 5-2

JUNE 6 (Montreal)
Kilmarnock beat Concordia 4-2

JUNE 7 (Polo Grounds)
Karlsruher beat New York 4-1
Everton beat Dynamo 4-0

JUNE 8 (Polo Grounds)
Kilmarnock drew with Besiktas 1-1

JUNE 10 (Polo Grounds)
Dynamo drew with Karlsruher 2-2
Bangu beat Everton 2-0

JUNE 13 (Montreal)
Concordia beat Karlsruher 2-1

JUNE 14 (Polo Grounds)
Everton beat Besiktas 4-0
Kilmarnock drew with Dynamo 0-0

JUNE 15 (Montreal)
Bangu beat Concordia 1-0

JUNE 17 (Polo Grounds)
Everton beat New York 7-0

JUNE 18 (Polo Grounds)
Dynamo beat Besiktas 5-2
Bangu beat Kilmarnock 5-0

END OF THE ROAD FOR THEM

THE ROAD TO CHILE

NO more definite qualifiers have won through to Chile next year as a result of the month's matches in the preliminary encounters to join Brazil, Chile, Argentina and Colombia, but several have come to the end of the road and will have to wait until 1966 before they can claim to have any further interest in the final stages of a World Cup.

In this category are Poland, who were fancied to at least force a replay with Yugoslavia in the return match by winning in Warsaw and Japan beaten by South Korea. Yugoslavia will now meet South Korea to decide the qualifier from Group X.

Contrary to earlier reports, in various groups where the winners of another group have been said to be concerned in matches with both teams of the first group, it is only the winner of the first group who will meet the winner of the second group. To make this point clearer and to illustrate, in Group IX of the European Zone, Spain who won the group from Wales will meet Morocco home and away—Wales are out of the competition. Similarly Poland have lost active interest in Group X and will not play South Korea.

The actual sixteen qualifiers from the various groups will be made up as follows: One from each of the European Zones Group I, Group II, Group III, Group IV, Group V, Group VI, Group VII, Group VIII, Group IX and Group X—ten in all. In the South American Zone, Argentina from Group I, one from Group II, Colombia from Group III and one from Group IV made up of the winners of Paraguay and Mexico who earlier won through from the Central and North American Zone.

This adds up to fourteen plus Chile the hosts and Brazil the seeded country.

Latest World Cup results: **Europe—Group II:** Finland 0, Bulgaria 2. **Group V:** Russia 1, Turkey 0; Russia 5, Norway 2. **Group X:** Poland 1, Yugoslavia 1. **Asian Zone:** Japan 0, South Korea 2.

NORWAY'S CONTENDER

SINCE Billy Wright retired two years ago his record of 105 international appearances has stood unequalled.

In fact few others have reached anywhere near three figures, but now at last it seems possible that his tally can be improved upon. Had Puskas not left Hungary more than four years ago he would almost certainly have passed the 105 mark for his tally had already reached 84, but after he left the major Hungarian hopes for a century rested with Joszef Bozsik right-half in Puskas' Honved team.

Slowly Bozsik crept up until after 94 honours had been bestowed upon him he was finally discarded. The new challenger comes from Norway.

They have a craggy warrior called Tjorborn Svensson who is still holding down the centre-half berth in the national team after 96 appearances. Svensson, who will be thirty-eight in November, shows no sign of giving up yet and had an excellent game against Turkey in the World Cup tie at the Ulleval stadion.

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CLOUDED BEGINNING?

THE ENGLISH SCENE by JACK ROLLIN

WITH something less than a few weeks to elapse before the beginning of the 1961-2 season, it is by no means certain that the remaining difference between the players and the clubs over the "retain and transfer" system will not cause further disagreement and end in an actual stoppage of the League programme.

Moreover the "new deal" has brought its other teething troubles and something like a score of top players have still to negotiate contracts to their liking with their clubs. Yet it would have been an optimistic fool who would have forecast universal player satisfaction with terms offered.

Another point that is sure to find disfavour with the public is the increase in charges announced by certain clubs for some sections of their grounds, although a general stepping up of prices did not seem certain some weeks back. It remains to be seen whether this will result in further loss of spectators.

However, with clubs unable to provide added amenities following a disastrous season at the turnstiles there appears no solution to the vicious circle under existing conditions and circumstances. Unfortunately no remedies seem to be forthcoming.

Clubs like Sheffield Wednesday, Everton and naturally the Champions Tottenham Hotspur should have little to fear in the way of support as all three seem set for another successful season, but in some of the lower reaches of the soccer community, the 1961-2 season will be viewed with trepidation.

Save for clubs outside the First Division, the transfer market has been quiet, unless the exodus to Italy started by Jimmy Greaves and Joe Baker and continued by Denis Law and Gerry Hitchens is counted. It may warm up if some players discover they are unable to reconcile themselves to remaining with clubs who cannot offer acceptable terms.

Players are now beginning to report back for training and the overseas excursions have virtually ended for touring sides. Everton took the first section of the United States Soccer League, dropping only one game to last year's winners, Bangu. They should have started favourites to win the overall title.

WOLSTENHOLME

Continued from page 24

receipts—there is no three shilling football in Italy.

Nevertheless, most Italian clubs would be flat broke if it were not for their Presidents and committee members, who gladly dip deep into their pockets. For football is a religion in Italy and the power and prestige which the job of President of a successful team brings in Italy is unbelievable.

The Continental clubs do not have to burden themselves with the cost of their huge stadia, either. Most of the Continental grounds are municipal-owned stadiums, so the clubs just pay a rent and spend the rest of their money providing a t eam good enough to fill the stadium.

How different in England, where so many grumble about the state of the grounds. But let us face it, better accommodation is not deserved for the price paid for English football. Nor can it be expected.

The general standard of football in the Football League is much higher than it is in the Italian League. The British worker has a much higher standard of life and a much thicker pay packet than his counterpart in Italy. Yet the Italian pays twice as much for his football.

In England, the Middlesbrough club presented an economic fact which should give any fan cause to think carefully before he grumbles. A few years before the war, the club built a new stand at Ayresome Park. Last season they had it painted, and it cost as much to paint the stand today as it did to build it before the war.

THE DRUMS BEAT EVERYONE . . .

Continued from page 32

Pat's pivot, and up the victory rostrum climbed the evergreen "Pa" Daly, hockey international Paddy Neville, Johnny Robinson, prince of stopper centre-halves, internationals Timmy Coffey and Dessie Glynn, and a rising new star, whose name became synonymous with Drumcondra, Tommy Rowe.

For Paddy "Pa" Daly it was a glorious end to a brilliant career. Probably the greatest player to don a Drumcondra jersey, he won every honour except an international cap, during his thirteen years at Tolka Park.

The passing of the old brigade brought many changes, and when in 1957 the cup passed up the Richmond Road, only Tommy Rowe remained of the 1954 team; Kit "boy" Lawlor, a Drumcondra star in the late forties, was also there, having returned from Doncaster Rovers, indeed Kit was the man of the match, and the guiding genius behind Drums' league success the following year. A year that brought another honour to Tolka Park, this time to the ground. On October 11, 1958, Eire played South Africa there, and included on Eire's side in this "B" International were two worthy sons of Drumcondra, Fulham and Tommy Rowe.

Their first excursion into the European Cup resulted in a heavy defeat by Spanish champions Athletico Madrid, and after this, things started to go wrong.

The dark clouds of depression gathered during this period of transition, until new blood replaced the old and the transfusion effected by Messrs. Prole and Radford restored the fading patient to health, and the rebuilt Drumcondra returned to their rightful place in the forefront of the Irish soccer world.

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RALPH L. FINN

Foreword by BILL NICHOLSON

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Book Reviews

TWO IMMORTAL TEAMS

SPURS SUPREME by Ralph L. Finn (Robert Hale) 15s.

IT is appropriate that the timely appearance of this book on Tottenham Hotspur should have been compiled by Ralph L. Finn, one of the few journalists who realised that the game in this country was precariously placed long before the Hungarian bombshell of 1953. His tribute to an outstanding English football club of exceptional ability is all the more pointed for this reason.

There is fact, opinion and argument in plenty on the first club to achieve the "elusive double" in this century.

One of the most frequently posed questions on the present Tottenham side has been on the comparison with their outstanding team of the 1950-1 era. Far from obvious conclusions are drawn from this and many other facets of England's most successful present-day team in the pages of this well presented and illustrated work.

THE REAL MADRID BOOK OF FOOTBALL by Ramon Melcon and Stratton Smith (Souvenir Press) 15s.

IF any one club side in the world has contributed towards the better understanding and greater interest in the game on a world-wide scale then it is Real Madrid. Five times winners of the European Cup they have become the most popular club side of the present day.

The men who have been responsible for the eminence enjoyed by Real Madrid contribute their own stories including Alfredo Di Stefano, Ferenc Puskas, Francisco Gento and Raimundo Saporta. The personal reflections of the top names of the club create a vivid picture of the entire influence that is Real Madrid.

Added to this most absorbing reading are illustrations and actual match-play diagrams which should prove fascinating to the host of interested followers of this most successful club side.

The seven who choose

by Colm Devlin

WITH one exception, the Irish Football Association international selection committee for 1961/62 will be the same as last season's. Mr. W. McComb is the newcomer and he replaces Mr. F. Holland, the Linfield delegate, who is no longer a Council member.

Following the disappointing displays of the international side in the World Cup and in the British championship, rumours had been circulating that changes in the international selection committee were inevitable. There were eleven nominations and the successful seven who will choose Northern Ireland's teams next season are: J. Rock (Ballymena Utd.), G. Jones (Cliftonville), J. Gaw (Bangor), S. Walker (Coleraine), A. V. Ferris (Ards), J. Beckett (Glenavon) and W. McComb. Mr. H. Cavan, the President, is an ex-officio member of the committee.

During last season the selectors received a tremendous amount of almost unanimous criticism from press and public alike—mainly on account of what looked like a stubborn refusal to replace any of the players who had given good service in the past, but who were obviously past their best, with younger players. I feel the officials took the view that as a place in the World Cup finals was at stake, it was a better proposition to persevere with those players who had had the experience of playing in the previous World Cup, which is an altogether different competition from the home championship. I believe that now that we have no further interest in the 1962 competition we shall see the selectors bringing three or four young players into the coming season's international side in the hope of building an almost completely new team for 1966. Certainly with players like Terry Neill, Alex Elder, Martin Harvey, Jim Nicholson and Billy McCullough there is the nucleus of a fine side.

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE

A special committee has been set up by the Irish League to discuss the movement of amateurs from one club to another at the end of each season. During the last two months there has been an unparalleled movement of amateurs from one club to another with Cliftonville, Bangor, Ballymena and Ards the main victims. Latest is the signing by Glenavon of Cliftonville's international centre-half Dessie Anderson. It is difficult to see what the league can achieve to end the alleged illegal payments to amateurs unless every club is prepared to make an admission of facts and the I.F.A. to wipe the slates clean and really get to grips with the problem. The present situation is most unfair to those clubs whose dealings with amateurs are above board.

The international against Scotland on October 7 and the return World Cup match against Greece on October 18, will be held at Windsor Park, Belfast.

Irish Cup dates are as follows: First round—Saturday, February 24, 1962; second round—Saturday, March 10, 1962; semi-finals—Saturday, March 24, 1962; final—Saturday, April 14, 1962.

CLUB RESULTS

European Cup winners Cup Final

Glasgow Rangers 0 Fiorentina 2; Fiorentina 2 Glasgow Rangers 1.

European Inter Cities Fairs Cup

(Semi-final play off) AS Roma 6 Hibernian 0. (AS Roma now meet Birmingham City in the Final).

South American Cup

Final: Penarol 1 Palmeiras 0; Palmeiras 1 Penarol 1.

National Cup Finals

Chile: Universitario Cattolica 2 Wanderers 1.
Holland: Ajax Amsterdam 3 NAC Breda 0.
Yugoslavia: Vardar Skoplje 2 Varirk Varadin 1.
Italy: Fiorentina 2 Lazio 0.
Luxembourg: Alliance Dudelinge 3 Union Luxembourg 2.
Denmark: Aarhus GF 2 BK 0.
Austria: SC Rapid 3 Ist Vienna FC 1.

International Friendlies

Linz ASK 2 West Brom 3; Anderlecht 2 Santos 2; Sporting Lisbon 2 Fluminense 0; FC Liege 4 Samos 4; St. Pauli 0 Vasco da Gama 2; Munich XI 1 Botafogo 4. Standard-Liege 2 Gremio Porto Alegro 2; Antwerp XI 2 Botafogo 1; Alemania Aachen 2 Vasco da Gama 3; Standard 2 Botafogo 1; Dynamo Moscow 0 Ghana XI 1; FC Basle 2 Santos 8; VfL Wolfsburg 3 Santos 6; Moscow XI 1 Gremio Porto Alegro 0; Israeli XI 1 Santos 3; Sedan 1 Servette 0; AC Milan 2 Botafogo 2; RC Paris 1 Santos 6; Lyon 2 Santos 6; Malmo FF 1 Vasco da Gama 4; Real Madrid 2 River Plate 3; Internazionale 1 Fluminense 1; Servette 1 Botafogo 7; Birmingham City 2 Reims 1; CCA 4 Honved 0; Admiralty Leningrad 0 Gremio Porto Alegro 2; Espanol 1 Fluminense 2; Nimes 2 AC Milan 0; Dinamo Bacau 0 Honved 3.

Racing Club Tournament

Benfica 3 Anderlecht 2; Santos 5 RC Paris 4.
3rd place match: Anderlecht 5 RC Paris 2; Final: Santos 6 Benfica 3.

Italia '61 Tournament

Group 1: Juventus 1 Santos 2; AS Roma 1 RC Paris 1; AS Roma 0 Santos 5; Juventus 6 RC Paris 2.
Group 2: Internazionale 7 Spartak Hradek Kralove 1; Napoli 1 River Plate 3; Inter 1 River Plate 1; Napoli 3 Spartak 1.
Final: Santos 4 Internazionale 1.

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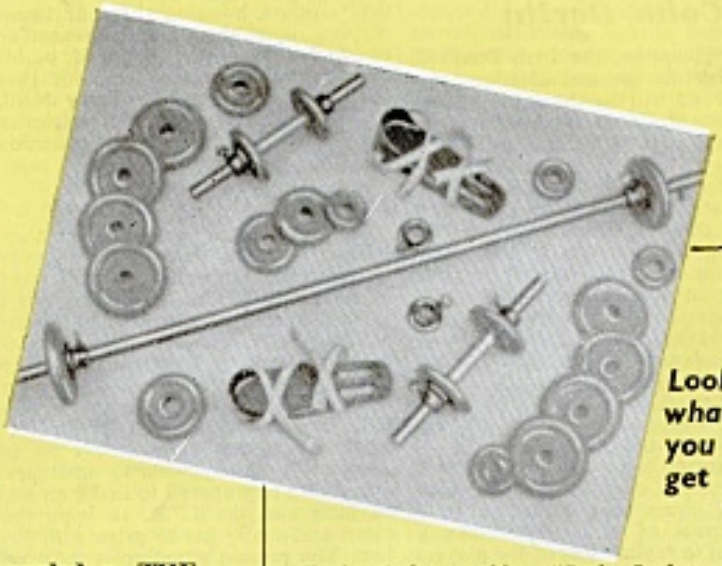

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